Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XII. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 29, 1832. Whole No. 583.

LA TOUR DU MARCHE, BERGUES.

DESCRIPTION.

Bergues, or Berg St. Vinox, is a fortified town situated upon the river Colne, in French Flanders. It lies to the east of Gravelines, not far from the city of Calais, and twenty leagues north-west of Douay; is a place of considerable strength, the fortifications having been constructed by the celebrated Vauban; and, from a late census, it is stated to contain 5,667 inhabitants. It is, moreover, considered a chief town of the district, licensed by government to conduct the public posts; has a regular office; and, from the frequency and activity of its fairs, is much resorted to by neighboring proprietors and farmers; while its manufactories of lace, and its tanneries, tend still farther to promote the interests of trade.

Among the public buildings, its ancient church, with the market place and tower, as represented in the accompanying engraving, afford the most conspicuous objects; and the first impression on the eye of the tourist is at once imposing and picturesque.

In addition to the market fairs, which are held at Bergues no less than eight times during the year, there prevails among the adjacent villages an immemorial custom of celebrating an annual festival, said to have been first introduced from France, called the "Fête of the Rose." Somewhat resembling, in the ceremonies, the feasts of the old English village greens, and most, perhaps, that of electing a Queen of the May, it is, nevertheless, very distinct in its object and tendency. The Rose-maiden, as she is prettily designated, who is selected to wear the triumphal wreath, and to preside as queen of the day, aspires to the distinction, not by virtue of superior beauty, station, or influence in the place, but of the reputation she has acquired for filial and domestic virtue; her gentle and obliging manners; in short, for all that makes a girl favorably reported of in her native village. According to an oral tradition, one of these annual festivals was made memorable by the occurrence of some singular incidents, and as singular a discovery, hardly to be anticipated by the chief personages who figured in the humble drama.

In the year 1765, General Muffeldorf, an old campaigner in the wars of the great Frederick, arrived at his family mansion in the vicinity of Bergues. He was evidently suffering under depression of spirits, as well as a shattered frame; and he brought with him his friend Count Lindenkron, an old courtier of the Viennese school, whose merry mood marked him a rare exception to the usual line of Austrian thick lips and wits obtuse. As a preparation for cultivating the arts of peace, the General was recommended by his friend to mingle in the approaching festivities: it was the eve of the Rose-festival; and it was reported that the prize of merit would be awarded to one of the worthy Pastor's daughters.—The young Evelina bore the most enviable character, she had punctually fulfilled her every duty with unwearied gentleness and assiduity; she was beloved by all for her benevolence; she visited the poor, instructed their children, raised subscriptions for every object of good, among the neighboring gentry; and, always eager and enthusiastic in a right cause, she was at once the pride and the life of the hamlet.

Delighted with the account he heard, the good old General commissioned his friend to pay a visit to Evelina and the Pastor, and to offer, on his behalf, the free use of the noble lawn, and the ball itself, as the scene of the next day's election. The proposal was accordingly tendered to the ladies' committee, and accepted: the ancient courtier was enraptured with the beauty and manners of the fair candidate; and he still lingered, after performing his mission, to converse with her. He regretted that he had not yet seen the village church; and the Pastor being from home, Evelina, at her mother's request, instantly took down the keys, and offered to show him through the edifice. Expressing his gratitude in the most profuse terms, the Count attended her to the church; and, having seen every thing worthy notice, turned to depart, when, just on reaching the door, he had the temerity to offer her a salute; and the next instant found himself locked inside the church, with a parting slap of a fair hand tingling on his cheek. Here the Count had full leisure to indulge his taste for church architecture, instead of drinking tea with his friend the General, who was now impatiently looking for his return; but he looked in vain. It grew dark; but no Count Lindenkron made his appearance. Meantime, in fast durance, the courtier of the old school began to feel uneasy as the shades of night advanced: he could see nothing distinctly; but what he did see, seemed very like the ghosts of deceased elders, coming out of the vaults to read him a grave lecture on the wicked gallantry of the old courts. The shadowy forms of ancient apostles appeared to be leaving their marble stations: strange noises were heard; and fancy was about to run away with him on her witch's broom. In this delectable state he had crawled to the doors, and began to batter them, crying, at the top of his voice, "*Ghosts, and murder!*" and with so much emphasis, that the words reached the ears of the worthy Pastor, as he was jogging by, on his way home. He made a full stop. "Ghosts and murder!" he ejaculated, as he heard the words repeated,—"and in my church!—that is very shocking!—very odd!" Instead of going nearer, however, he only spurred on the faster, thinking it was of no use to examine into the cause before he had got the church keys, if he did it at all.

On entering his own door, Evelina came forward and handed him the said keys; but the Pastor involuntarily refused them, exclaiming, in an uneasy tone, "What makes you think I am going to church to-night, child?"

"You MUST go, dear father: I have a particular reason for it."

"And I may have a particular reason for not going," rejoined the Pastor; "and assuredly either you, or your mother, or our old sexton, or all of you, shall go with me: I heard strange noises as I came by."

"Yes, yes! I dare say," replied his daughter; and, taking her father's arm, she related to him what had occurred in his absence, as they went along. Greatly comforted, in one sense, the worthy Parson thanked Heaven that matters were no worse, and hastened his steps to release the unfortunate Count.

The moment the church-door was unfastened, out bolted the captive like an arrow shot from a bow, as if pursued by a legion of demons, nor looked once behind him until he had reached the General's, who had almost given him up for lost. Swift as he had come, however, the Count had time to invent a story by the way; for he assured the General he had been locked in the church by the sexton, and quite by mistake. It passed with the good old General, who even commiserated the poor Count's mishap; while the latter secretly vowed vengeance on the fair cause of his disaster and alarm.

The morning at length appeared, and the General was first roused by the blast of a trumpet under his windows, answered by the peals of a great drum. He looked out and beheld, with astonishment, the most singular company he had ever seen upon parade—literally a skeleton regiment. It consisted of about twenty old, shrivelled, broken-down soldiers—a true invalided corps, most fit for the body-guard of death.—They were almost buried in their wide regimentals, old cocked hats, and huge perukes.—They were armed in an equally ludicrous style, while their colors flourished in the grasp of an ugly hunch-backed little ensign. Their commander, advancing in front, mounted on a richly caparisoned donkey, answered the queries of the General, by informing him that they were a detachment of an invalided regiment at Bergues, despatched thither by the General's friend, Col. Schmitz, to do honor to the festival, and preserve peace during the election.

"Just as well qualified for the one as the other," returned the General to the dwarfish officer, "and though I had no idea of calling out the military on this occasion, I will furnish you with some rations, for which, I suspect, you are better prepared than for fighting: so march, quick time, to my house-steward: he will be your commissary." The General had no need to repeat his request: they suddenly disappeared.

The festival was ushered in by a fine cloudless day. The good and lovely Evelina was conducted from her residence with great pomp.—Her fine auburn tresses were wreathed with flowers; flowers were strewed along her path. Upon the green lawn, bedecked as the place of coronation, the Pastor addressed the spectators in a short impressive discourse, pointing out the superior advantages of a course of prudent and virtuous conduct, as contrasted with an opposite career. The General next placed the rose-crown on the fair maiden's brows, little dreaming, at the moment, he was bestowing the prize of excellence on his own long-lost child, whose fate, and that of her mother, he had vainly mourned for years. As little could he have conjectured that his ancient friend, Count Lindenkron, the courtier, would be the cause—hardly, we fear, the innocent cause, of making so interesting a discovery; for a certain feeling of revenge was still lurking in his heart, on account of the fright Evelina had thrown him into the day before. He had matured his design; and such was the happy sequel of it.

After the festivities of the day, the parties had withdrawn late in the evening into the Castle. While there, engaged in different amusing games and dances, Evelina was informed that a fine lady wished to speak with her in another apartment. She followed her informant's steps, and was conducted into the presence of the strange lady, who requested her to be seated near her. She was alone: she threw her arms round Evelina, and saluted her most warmly.—The fair girl shrunk back, intimidated, but was terrified at being clasped closer in the lady's arms than before. She shrieked out repeatedly; and, the next moment, Erick, the young forester, (and her reputed lover,) rushed into the room, and, observing the sleeves of a man's coat under the strange lady's gown, instantly knocked her down, and released the trembling Evelina.

No sooner had Erick performed this feat, than in hobbled a party of the skeleton regiment, and boldly took up a position, with a demonstration to seize upon the young forester. But the athletic champion warned them off, begging they "would not compel him to lay a heavy hand upon so respectable a body of veterans; for if they did not respect his person, he would shuffle them all together like a pack of cards, and throw them out of the window."

But the Count, now rising, joined their standard, and encouraged them to the attack; and, the old General rushing in at the same moment, a scene took place that beggars all description: Evelina fainting—Erick swearing—the Count without his wig, mopping and mowing like a monkey, in a lady's dress—and the veteran invalids shouldering their crutches, "showing how fields were *not* won." In the midst of all this hubbub, in burst another personage, a lady in deep mourning, exclaiming, "My daughter! where is my long-lost daughter?" She withdrew her veil, and the General started and uttered an exclamation of terror, as he gazed on her countenance. "Adelaide! my own! my lost one! is it true? Alas! I believed you had been long dead."

The lady seemed little less surprised. "False, treacherous Mowbray!" she cried, "false to your trust as a husband and a father;—how could you desert us? I, too, believed you had fallen in battle; and, had it not been for the excellent Pastor, who adopted my little Evelina as his child, we had never lived to reproach you."

"Alas!" returned the General, "you cannot reproach me so severely as my own conscience has done. Yet, believe me, I have again and again sought to discover you. I was even assured both you and my child were dead; but thus to meet is an over-payment for all our sufferings."

The General clasped to his bosom his weeping wife and daughter; the veterans were ordered to counter-march; the old Count slunk away to adjust his gown; and young Erick, taking Evelina's hand, sank upon his knees before the General, and entreated his blessing.

T. Roscoe.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Two Years and a Half in the Navy,

Or Journal of a Cruise in the Mediterranean and Levant, on Board of the United States Frigate Constellation, in the years 1829, 1830, and 1831. By E. C. Wines. Two volumes. Published by Carey & Lea.

We have frequently regretted that our naval officers have not employed their leisure moments (and they have many on board a man of war) in recording their observations on life at sea, and describing for the benefit and amusement of the timid landsman, the various pleasures, pains, hopes, and fears, which by turns possess the mind of the generous sailor. They are certainly not in want of materials to form many an entertaining volume, and they are unquestionably amply qualified for the task of authorship, as they are, with few exceptions, well educated, and have had their minds enlarged and their views expanded by intercourse with the more polished portions of society. Such being the case, it is surprising that so few are ambitious of appearing before their fellow citizens as authors: still more so, when we consider, that a wide unoccupied field for their labours lies before them, and when the certainty of reward and undoubted success awaits every meritorious exertion of the kind.

Mr. Wines has set a noble example in his able production, which now lies before us—an example worthy of imitation, and which we hope to see speedily followed by the talented, brave, and intelligent officers of which our navy is generally composed. In this first literary effort of Mr. Wines, we think he has been completely successful; his work, throughout, displays the elegant scholar and the man of acute and correct observation.

His reflections on the life of a sailor, and his suggestions for the improvement of their condition, reflect credit upon the sagacity of his mind, and at the same time exhibit the possession of the most exalted feelings of benevolence. Mr. Wines gives a very interesting and graphic description of the Constellation, and delineates in so vivid a manner the motions of a man of war, when sailing in the majesty of her power over the bosom of the ocean, that we almost regretted having chosen terra firma as the place of our permanent abode. According to our author, the power of the commander is absolute, and the discipline of the most rigid character. He says—

"Persons who have seen life only in civil communities, can have no idea of the perfection of military government.

"Every officer in the navy can say to every one below him, '*Go*, and he goeth,' and '*Do this*, and he doeth it.' There is no quibbling or higgling about the matter at all; his will and pleasure are in the place of all argument. Not only is the captain of a public vessel supreme, but every other officer is in some sense a despot; for when he gives an order to an inferior officer or seaman, it must be obeyed, though it contradict a previous order received from a superior. The officer who gives the last order, is, in that case, responsible for the disobedience of the first. I recollect a fact which serves to illustrate this principle. The first lieutenant of one of our ships had given orders to a tailor, not to do any work for the midshipmen without his permission, at the same time sending word to the midshipmen to that effect. One of them, who happened to be absent from the ship at the time, a few days after, wished to have some garment repaired, and ordered the tailor to do it. He refused. The midshipman insisted, and the worthy knight of the goose stoutly persisted in his refusal. The spirited young officer reported him to the first lieutenant, who had him flogged for disobedience."

A curious specimen of the peculiar distribution of power, in the government of a man of war, once occurred on board of the Constellation. The captain wishing to alter the direction of the ship, went on deck, and ordered the quarter-master at the wheel to give her such a course. The officer of the deck, who was standing aft, observed it, and shortly after, while the captain was still near, stepping forward and glancing his eye at the compass, said: "Quarter-master, you have changed the ship's course." "Yes, sir," he replied, touching his hat. "If you ever do it again without my order, when I am officer of the deck, I'll break every bone in your body." The midshipmen of the Constellation were obliged to ask permission of the captain to go ashore. On one occasion, when all the officers above the third lieutenant, were absent from the ship, some of them applied to him to go on shore. Permission was promptly given. When the captain returned, and learned who were ashore, he sent for Mr. ———, to inquire into the matter. "sir," he replied, "I was at the time acting commander of the ship, and had both the power and the right to do as I did."

The happiness of a crew depends very much upon the disposition of the commander; his power being absolute, he can make them either happy and contented or dissatisfied and miserable, according to the exercise of a gentle and forbearing or capricious and tyrannical spirit. The life of a sailor is emphatically one of privation and hardship; his diet is course and rough, he is exposed to the violence of wind and wave, and in time of war he must risk the vengeance of the enemy; and added to all this, he is frequently far from his own domestic fire-side, and separated, sometimes for months and years, from the dearest objects of his affections. Certainly, then, it is the duty of a commander, as well as officers, to contribute as much as possible to the comforts and happiness of this generous class of men, by exercising towards them a spirit of forbearance and kindness.

With all the privations and dangers, and dull and monotonous as the life of a sailor appears to be, he still has his pleasures, and in the resources of his own ingenuity finds ways to pass his time pleasantly and cheerfully. "Nothing," says our author, "interested me more than the amusements of the sailors on the forecastle, after dark. Half the crew keep watch on deck during the night, and they contrive to keep themselves awake by a variety of diversions. There a party is collected, of which some half dozen are keeping time to the music of the violin; there an old tar is 'spinning yarns,' i. e. recounting real or fictitious adventures to a second company, whose occasional loud bursts of laughter mark what are considered the odd or witty parts of the story; while a little further on, a third group is listening to the strains uncouth, and artless perhaps, of some son of the ocean." In this manner they spend a large portion of their time, and continue to while away the tedious hours, by songs of merriment, and tales partaking of the marvellous and wonderful.

We could, if our space admitted of it, go on to make numerous extracts from these pleasing volumes, which could not fail to interest our readers; but we find that we already transcended our limits, and must therefore approach to a conclusion. Of the general merits of the work, we are prepared to give our most unqualified approbation; it is written in a style of classic elegance and purity, the narration is correct and interesting, the description vivid and picturesque, and the whole is enlivened and animated by numerous anecdotes of life, men, and manners. It is a work that will please all classes of readers, and we confidently predict for it an extended popularity.

We congratulate the author, on the success which must attend this, his first literary undertaking; and we hope it will not be long before we shall have the pleasure of hearing from him again.

A. C. D.

It has, indeed, been advanced by Addison, as one of the characteristics of a true critic, that he points out beauties rather than faults. But it is rather natural to a man of learning and genius, to apply himself chiefly to the study of writers who have more beauties than faults to be displayed: for the duty of criticism is neither to depreciate, nor dignify by partial representations, but to hold out the light of reason, whatever it may discover; and to promulgate the determinations of truth, whatever she shall dictate.

A brave man thinks no one his superior who does him an injury, for he has it then in his power to make himself superior to the other, by forgiving it.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

FUGITIVE THOUGHTS.

I saw a Child some time ago
Stand by a river side,
And fling in bits of buoyant wood,
And joy as down the rolling flood,
He marked the rubbish glide.

I thought how like were some I've seen
To that said Child I spied,
Who fling their fleeting hours away,
At Taverns, Balls, or at the Play,
Or in vain show of Pride.

I saw a Bird some time ago
Perched on a leafy bough,
Pluming its gay and glittering breast,
With many a rainbow color drest,
As beautiful I vow
As some fair maid in rich array,
And smiling on her wedding day.

But while I gazed, with dog and gun,
A Fowler wandered by,
His falcon sight the songster viewed,
And quick the tube, with death imbued,
Was lifted to his eye.

A fearful pause—a flash—and sped
The whizzing shots—the Bird lay dead:
Ah, me! exclaimed I,
It little dreamed an hour agone—
Gay, glad, and basking in the sun—
What death it was to die.

And some rose then unto my view,
As like that lovely victim too,
Wouldst thou know, reader, why?
Look to thy heart—I here omit
The answer on its tablets writ—
'Twill meet its open eye.

OSCAR.

From the Casket for October.

THE CHOLERA.

BY L. E. L.

"Woe for affection! when love must look
On each face it loves with dread—
Kindred and friends; when a few brief hours
And the dearest may be dead."

"There's a curse on the blessed sun and air,
What will ye do for breath?
For breath, which was once a word for life,
Is now but a word for death."

L. E. L.

"A voice from the east—a voice from the west—from the four corners of the earth, a voice against man*kind*. A voice against the bridegrooms and the brides—woe—woe—woe."

The sun was sinking, in all the glory of a southern clime, to his refulgent ocean bed, as a single horseman rode rapidly into the court yard of a small *auberge* at St. Germains, in the spring of 1832. Both himself and the beautiful animal he rode appeared travel-tired; but the fatigue had not apparently extended to his mind, for the glance of his eye was quick and bright, as he sprung from his horse, and the decided tones of his voice rung like a clarion with a silver sound, as he asked—

"Puis-je avoir une chaise de poste pour Paris, sur le champ?"

The *aubergiste*, a smart, saffron colored, scraping little Frenchman, bustled up, and after a dozen profound reverences, which were all unnoticed by the traveller, he replied—

"Sans doute, Monsieur peut l'avoir,—mais ne ferà t'il pas mieux de passer là nuit ici? Nous avons les meilleurs lits, et!"———

"No," interrupted his guest,—"I must go forward instantly to Paris; oblige me therefore by ordering the chaise immediately."

"Mais," persisted his would be host,—"mais, Monsieur, ne sait'il pas que le cholerá est à Paris. St. Marie nous preserve."

"Oui, le cholerá est à Paris."

"Diable—le cholerá," was instantly echoed by the group of hostlers, stable-boys, and garçons des postes, in every varied tone of consternation and deprecation. A shade, like that of sudden pain, past over the stranger's noble features: but he answered rapidly—

"It is the more necessary that I should go forward immediately; therefore, either procure me what I desire, or let me go elsewhere in search of it."

"Eh bien," responded the disappointed *aubergiste*, with a most emphatic shrug, "jil faut que ce soit comme cela,—mais il me semble que Monsieur à tort."

In a few minutes a most ramshackle, old *diligence*, dignified by the name of *une chaise de poste*, made its appearance, accompanied by a *garçon*, over whose head nearly twelve lustres had withered in their pride.

"Adieu, Monsieur mon hôte," said the traveller, "je laisserai ici mon cheval,—soignez le bien."

But his departure and the multitudinous genuflections of the landlord were here interrupted by the arrival of another horseman, who rode into the court-yard even more hurriedly than his predecessor, and called out—

"Hallo there, landlord, has a gentleman on horseback past this way on his road to Paris?"

"Whom do you seek?" asked the stranger hurriedly.

"Monsieur Auguste St. Franc," replied he.

"I am he; what is your business with me."

"Garr-re!" exclaimed the man, rolling the word off his tongue as if it were never to finish,—"but this is lucky. I have a letter for you, Chevalier."

"Grâce a Seigneur—it is out of my hands, for it comes from Paris."

The inmates of the inn crowded away from the pestilential letter, which Monsieur St. Franc was reading with much earnestness; it seemed to move him somewhat, for he walked to and fro with hurried and uneven steps. As an author has the privilege of an Asmodeus, we take the liberty of reading the letter over his shoulder.—It contained but a few lines, written in a light, delicate female hand—but that hand had evidently shook whilst it traced them, for some of the fair characters were tremblingly uneven. A tear too had fallen on the paper, and almost blurred the word "farewell."

"My beloved Auguste,—The consternation which reigns here on account of the eastern pestilence, has induced my aunt to leave Paris and go down to my cousin at Marseilles. I send you this by a trusty messenger, and it will, I hope, reach you long before you approach this infected city. Do not enter Paris, I beseech—nay, command you, in the power of my love; but proceed instantly to join us at Marseilles. My heart sinks when I think that I shall not see you here; but I would be of good cheer, for our meeting is but delayed, and we shall rejoin each other in that land of health and beauty, where sickness and sorrow shall separate us no more. Farewell, my Auguste.

"Cecile de Coulauges."

This letter was dated many days back, and enclosed in another from the *Maitre d'Hotel*, apologising for its delay; both were highly perfumed.

"Ungrateful that I am," thought St. Franc, as he perused the letter of his beloved and beautiful betrothed; "should I not rejoice that she is far from even the chance of danger—far from this foul demon's breath. Good angels guard thee, my beautiful—my own! Forgive me that I break the commands of thy pure-hearted love—not even for thee must I forget my duty." "A Paris—vite—vite," he exclaimed as he sprung into the chaise. "Menez vite, et je vous payerai bien."

The duty which, to the noble and generous heart of St. Franc, was so imperative, was of a nature that would readily have startled one more timid or less philanthropic. When the awful Spirit of Death first swept the English coast with his desolating wing, St. Franc, who had been brought up a surgeon, and was accounted skilful, even when the most skilful were by, formed the bold design of going voluntarily into the midst of it, and by a close study of its causes and effects, endeavor to discover some clue by which its destructiveness might be arrested.—This design he had kept secret from all his friends, and, unaided and alone, had gone like a second Howard into the very sinks of infection, the fountain heads of disease and death. Perhaps his undaunted resolution and unswerving presence of mind had contributed to his safety,—perhaps that God, in the very spirit of whose law this noble deed was dared,—perhaps He had bucklered the intrepid philanthropist with his seven-fold shield; certain it is that St. Franc had never received the smallest injury from his dangerous pursuits. How far his hopes of having penetrated into the secret of this Eastern Sphinx were well founded, not being one of the learned, I shall not pretend to declare; but it was most undoubted that many a sufferer did the angelic benevolence of St. Franc relieve.—Many a forsaken death-bed did his presence cheer, and if all hope on earth was fled, his voice told of a brighter hope beyond it. At the first sound of the Destroyer's chariot-wheels in France, he had left his unfinished studies to be near his own nearest and dearest loved, and his journey had hitherto been performed in extreme uneasiness, concerning the safety of Madame de Coulanges, and her neice whom he had left residing in Paris. Now, that the date of the letter he had received assured him that ere now they must be safe in the beautiful and salubrious city of Marseilles, he forced away his thoughts to the engrossing object of his studies. His breast glowed as the idea that he might prove the preserver of his countrymen presented itself, and anxiously did he examine over and over the conclusions he had made. One point alone seemed undecided. Let me (thought he) but determine this one idiosyncrasy, and the result is sure.

The sunlight had changed to twilight, and twilight, always short in France, had changed to gloom, as he stopt to get fresh horses at Ville d'Avrée, a small romantic village but a few miles from Paris. This place was connected with many tender remembrances; here it was that he had first read of hope in the bright blushes of Cécile's cheek—here, after her gentle words had made 'assurance doubly sure,' they had wandered together, indulging in all the glorious dreams that youth and fancy picture—here too he had parted from her with a sadness that conscious virtue alone could soften—and here it was that he had playfully bid her meet him on his return. Willing to take a look at the well remembered spot, he bid the *postillon* drive slowly forward, and hastily crossed the fields to the small chapel of *Notre Dame*, which skirted the luxuriant wood, and was enclosed by that little stream on whose banks Cécile and he had loved and parted. Before he reached it, his reverie was broken by a low, sad strain of funeral music, and he perceived that the chapel was lit for an interment, and vespers were singing for the dead. The omen struck chill on the heart of St. Franc, but he shook it off, and hurriedly glanced through a window left open for air. The coffin was covered with a white satin pall, and flowers were strewed over it. Six young girls drest in white stood by it, holding consecrated tapers. Incense was burning in all parts of the aisle, and the voices of the choir as they sung the funeral dirge, were broken and fearful. The words may be rather freely translated thus:—

Fare-thee-well! we will not mourn
Over thy virgin bloom,
We will not weep that thou hast gone
To thine untimely tomb.

Thou wert one of Christ's own sheep,
And now thy head doth rest,
In quiet and unbroken sleep,
Upon the Shepherd's breast.

We mourn for those of all bereft,
Whom thou wert wont to bless
We mourn for those whom thou hast left
In utter loneliness.

Oh, may we follow to the land
Where thou art gone before,
Where tears are dried by God's own hand
And sorrow is no more!

The dirge was ended—the aged priest, with whom St. Franc was well acquainted, came forward; his eyes were dim with tears, as he said—

"Elle etait jeune, jolie et bien aimé,—elle est ici, Sancta Maria pray for thy child."

Sick at heart, St. Franc turned away. At the corner of the chapel he met an old man, the door keeper of the chapel, of whom he asked—

"What was her name whom they are interring?"

"I do not know her name; but Holy Virgin preserve us! she was brought from Paris and died of the Cholera."

Again did Auguste shiver internally, and as he pursued his way his thoughts glanced to his own Cécile—perhaps the departed was as lovely and beloved as she; and he quickened his footsteps at the idea.

One more interruption he met on the way; it was in the person of a man whom long ago he had often employed to procure him subjects for dissection. He called to him now—

"Jacques, I want a subject which has recently died of the cholera—can you get me such a one from the hospitals?"

"No, Monsieur, I cannot; the orders are peremptory to bury them in quick lime as soon as dead."

"Think again—I will pay you high."

"Does it matter which it is?" asked Jacques, looking earnestly back to the chapel.

"Not at all."

"I shall try, sir," answered the man with a hideous grin, as if at some sudden recollection. "Are you at your old place?"

"Yes—the sooner the better."

"Yes, sir,—votre très humble serviteur, Monsieur."

"Bon soir."

It was past midnight—the busy hum of the city was stilled; yet a light still burned in the back apartments (*aire quartrieme*) of a house in the Rue St. Honoré. There St. Franc was keeping vigil, and the chamber had another tenant. On a table in a small room, partly partitioned off, lay the unburied dead. So tempting had been his offer, that but a few hours had elapsed before the required subject had been brought him. And there it lay, enveloped in a coarse white cloth,—the remains of what once had been a thinking, breathing creature. Although well accustomed to such scenes, St. Franc felt an indefinable awe when the body had been brought, which prevented his even rising to ascertain that it had really died from the required cause. He had been accustomed to trust the man's word, who was too well paid to deceive him, and he gave the money in silence. And now he struggled with himself, to conquer the mysterious dread which chained his mind. He strove to remember that he was on the eve of success,—that this last experiment, however loathsome, would perhaps crown his labors with the blessings of his rescued fellow creatures. He started up, and walked towards his motionless companion; one of the arms had fallen from the sheet which so rudely wrapt it, and as St. Franc touched the clay cold hand, he started to see that its delicate symmetry and snowy whiteness might have shamed the sculptured Parian marble.

"A woman too!—oh God! I thank thee that *she* is far from this city of Death. This weakness shames me—am I so little willing to do the work of mercy?"

In despite of this self-reproach, he hailed a light tap at the door as a great relief, and dropped again the cloth he was just about to remove. A cheerful voice said—

"Ah! St. Franc—welcome again to France. I heard that you were here, from the hotel where I am myself but just arrived, Well, my fine fellow, how is it with you?"

"Well, De Valence, well—but I must not invite you in till I tell you that I am not alone, though companionless." He pointed to the body.

"Bon Dieu! what, are you so soon at the cutting up work again? I confess you are fonder of it than I am; but it matters nothing to me—I am used to these things."

"But," said St. Franc emphatically, "it died of the Cholera."

There was an evident alarm shown on the gay features of De Valence, yet perhaps he felt unwilling to show it in opposition to the firm courage of St. Franc, for he came in, though more slowly, and taking up a *vinaigrette*, continued snuffing and speaking.

"Then you have not relinquished your Quixotic plan of tracing the causes of cholera. *Pardi*, I would sooner find the source of the Nile."

"The one has been done, De Valence; why should not the other?—Are you come to help me?"

"Sí Dieu ne plaise," replied he hastily; "and now do, mon ami, be persuaded to leave this silent gentleman to himself for to-night, and come to Frescati's with me. You need not fear leaving your rooms under his charge—no dread of his telling tales out of school."

St. Franc shook his head—"No, De Valence, this is alike my post of duty and inclination."

De Valence dropt his vinaigrette, and ran to embrace Auguste. "St. Franc, my generous, my incomparable friend—que le bon Dieu tu benirá, tu es, homme unique de ton sort, tu es—but," said he, suddenly interrupting himself and releasing St. Franc, "I quite forgot to ask you concerning la belle Cécile. Oh! *coquin*, you have all the luck—you are l'enfant chéri des dames. I hear she is prodigiously beautiful, indeed an angel,—faites moi la grâce de m'introduire."

St. Franc could not help smiling at the sudden freaks of his volatile friend; but they were now grown irksome—the gnawing, but indescribable awe, with which he remembered the dead body, was strengthening momently, and he longed to be alone with that silent mockery of life that lay so stilly there. Something of this he intimated to De Valence, who shrugged his shoulders and muttered a variety of words, wholly unintelligible, except from the gestures that accompanied them; but just as he was departing, he took the fancy to look at the sulky gentleman, as he called it, and holding his *mouchoir brode* close to his mouth, approached the inner table and pulled aside the cloth. St. Franc turned away—he could not brook to look upon the awful dead in the presence of De Valence. But even the Frenchman's loquacity was checked by the sight of what lay there; he gazed in silence for a moment, then turned away and burst into tears.

"Oh God! that any thing so lovely should be made to die. Farewell, St. Franc; I envy you not your task. To save the whole world from perishing, I could not scar that unsullied skin." He went rapidly down the stairs, and by the time he had reached the porte cochère, St. Franc heard him singing—

"Allons—enfans de la gloire
Marchons a victoire
Allons—enfans de la Patrie—Le jour de gloire est arrive."

So oppressive were the feelings that now labored in his breast, that he could not help envying for a moment the light hearted versatility of his friend; but he was steadfastly resolved to be overcome by them no more, and instantly began to prepare his forceps, and all the horrid paraphernalia of dissection. It seemed to him that the infection so long dared with impunity, was now running riot in his veins, and if the idea brought a sigh, it failed to shake his constancy. He prepared parchment, indelible ink, and a fumigator in which to plunge his observations, if death should interrupt his pursuit; and then kneeling down by the side of the marble slab, he fervently commended his soul to mercy. The name of Cécile faltered on his lips—it was the last they ever spoke.

In the meantime De Valence, who in spite of his volatility was really kind hearted, and moreover enthusiastically attached to St. Franc, wended his way along the solitary streets, surprised to find that even his often repeated chorus of—

Marchons—Citoyens,
C'est la gloria que nous conduise—
C'est La Fayette en chevant blanc,—

did not dispel his uncomfortable feelings.—Passing by the hotel of L'Abbe Rosillon, one of St. Franc's intimate friends, and the guardian of his intended bride, he was surprised to observe it still open.

"That graceless St. Franc is so full of his Cholera diablerie that he has never told his best friends of his arrival—I will for him." And accordingly he entered and found the porter sitting as in deep grief.

"Où est ton maitre bon Renault?"

"Il n'est pas chez lui Chevalier! il est allé à Ville D'Avrée," mournfully responded bon Renault.

"Mon Dieu c'est etonnante!" soliloquized De Valence. "I think this Cholera turns people's wits as well as kills their bodies. N'importe, I will go in and wait for him—and, worthy friend, send me in some eau sacré sur le champ."

Singing and sipping, De Valence sat some time; at last the mercury of his composition rose again, and, fidgetting about in all directions, he perceived a picture, whose face was turned to the wall. "Ah ha! this is some chère amie of the Abbe's—what a sly old dog he is!" He staggered as if struck by a blow when he beheld the features of the picture. "That face again—oh, its chiselled beauty—its deathly paleness will haunt me till I die." A voice announced the arrival of the Abbe, who was supported in by two priests, and who seemed sunk in the deepest affliction.

"Sainte Mère de Dieu! what is the matter with you, Monsieur l'Abbé? I came to tell you that Auguste St. Franc is in Paris."

"Oh, jour malheureux!" cried the old man, "he is come to the house of mourning. Cécile, my beloved ward—his betrothed bride—is dead, and I am just returned from the burial at Ville D'Avrée."

"Dead!"

"She died this morning—her last effort was to write to him that she was gone to Marseilles, in order that the shock might be less sudden, and that he might not enter this infected city.—Her last sigh was breathed for him—her last wish to be buried where she parted with him."

"In the name of Heaven, what died she of?"

"The cholera'—and that picture," gasped he, "is hers—is—alas! was Cécile."

"Then it is so, and *that—that was her!* Come—come with me—there is more than life, there is madness in the idea. Come—oh come!"

He seized the terrified old man, and dragged him through the streets. When they reached the Rue St. Honoré, a lurid light was still visible in the upper apartments, contrasting with the breaking day beams—too apt a resemblance of the scene it lighted. De Valence dragged the Abbe up the stairs, his own heart beating as if it would suffocate him. He struck the door and called St. Franc—there was no answer. Without waiting another moment he applied his foot and burst it in. All within that awful chamber was still as the forgotten grave.

"Hush," exclaimed the Abbe—"See he sleeps on yonder slab; but in the name of the Most High, *who* lays beside him?"

Upon that stony couch the lovers lay, wrapt in the eternal sleep of death. The head of the disinterred dead lay on the breast of her lover, and her dark hair swept round him, as if to chain him by her side; his arms enveloped her in the stiffened grasp of death. One of them was bare, and a wound in the artery round which a livid arola was blackening, plainly told that madness had aided the work of infection.

* * * * *

"Let us pray for the souls of the departed!" exclaimed the venerable Abbe, reeling forward and falling at the foot of the marble bier. De Valence raised him—his limbs were writhing in convulsions, his features worked fearfully in the mortal agony, then settled forever in death. De Valence laid the third victim to the Demon of the East, by the lovers' side, and went forth from that scene for ever after "a sadder and a wiser man."

WOMAN'S HEROISM.

"————Unheeded pass not by
The bravery of woman; trust we good Sir Knight,
It bears as good record in olden deeds
Of chivalry, and even beams as glorious
As woman's love!"—Drake.

It is delightful to record instances of glory in which the most lovely objects of the creation have distinguished themselves, so as to render them equal to the much, though unjustly, vaunted superiority of man. Confessing, however, that woman appears in the most beautiful, because delicate, light, in her domestic character; still we are pleased at finding her, occasionally, emerging from those tender duties, to assert her rights to the rewards of heroism. We have, therefore, the agreeable task of mingling with our sketches of woman in her more subdued character, a record of woman's valour, nothing less than the institution of a *female order of Knighthood!* which was created by Don Raymond, the last Earl of Barcelona, (who by a marriage with Petronilla, only daughter and heiress of Romino, the monk king, united that principality to the kingdom of Arragon,) who, in the year 1149, gained the city of Tortosa from the Moors.

In the course of the ensuing winter, however, the Moors, having recruited their army, laid seige again to the place; for a length of time the inhabitants bore the siege firmly, and with the utmost and uncompromising bravery, but having suffered extreme privations, they applied to Don Raymond for relief; the latter, however, having experienced very ill success himself, was unable to succour the city, when, every hope having vanished, it was proposed to yield it to the Moors. Upon hearing this cowardly project, the females of the city instantly offered themselves to defend the place, and having attired themselves in the habits of their husbands and brothers, they made a resolute sally upon the Moors, and with such heroism that they compelled their enemies to raise the seige, and returned triumphant to the city! So resolutely did they fight that the Moors fled in dismay, and made no further attempt upon Tortosa.

Raymond was delighted by the report of the bravery of those intrepid females, and entering the city for the express purpose, he rewarded them by the grant of several privileges and immunities. Moreover, to perpetuate their memory, he instituted an order of Knighthood, somewhat resembling a military order, into which none but those brave ladies who had succeeded in preserving the city were admitted. The badge of the order resembled a friar's capouche, of a crimson colour, and sharp at the top; it was worn upon the head-dress. He also ordained that at all public meetings the women should have the precedence of the men; that they should be exempt from all taxes, and that all the apparel and jewels left by their husbands (whatever might be the value of them,) should be lawfully their own. These privileges, with many others, they long enjoyed, and were universally honored and esteemed.

At the present eventful period, we have also a bright example of the heroism of woman, and in one of the noblest causes, too, that has ever inspired the sympathy of human nature. The poor Poles were assisted in their brave attempts to redeem themselves from Russian thraldom, by their females, and the name of Plater, the lady who led the female troops, will descend to posterity, associated with the record of the noble, though unsuccessful, struggle of the Poles.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE RESTING PLACE.

How dreary and how dark it seems
To die, 'mid winter's gloom,
And have no cheerful sunny beams
To warm thy lonely tomb.

And cold and dark the sleeping scene,
In icy fetters bound,
With not one spot of glowing green
Upon the frozen ground.

But as the olden year decays,
And autumn leaves are brown;
When Nature's dying, as the days,
I could lay me calmly down.

I would rest in some fair sunniness,
Where winter winds would sweep
Around the silent loneliness
Of my eternal sleep.

There should the sun his dying light
Throw softly on my bed,
And sorrowing doves should, in their flight,
Pour music o'er my head.

Then larks should sing their morning songs
Their anthems to their God,
And Heaven's own smile should linger long
Above the lonely sod.

Theophilus Cruikshank.

CHARLES CARROLL.

Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, was born on the twentieth of September, 1737, at Annapolis, in the state of Maryland. He descended from a highly respectable Irish family, who had emigrated to this country in the reign of William and Mary, and were distinguished as patriots in the troubles of the colony, which soon after that period sprung up. For a while the catholics were persecuted, and deprived of the right of suffrage; but, by a manly resistance to tyranny, they were restored to the privileges granted to them by charter.

At a very early age Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, was sent to St. Omars, to be educated; from thence, after a short time, he was removed to Rheims, to the college of Louis Le Grand; and from thence to one of the best institutions in France for the study of civil law. After becoming well versed in this science, more calculated than any other to expand the mind for the reception and discussion of great political truths, he passed over to London, and commenced his term at the Temple for the study of common law. This study sharpens the wits, and opens the great fountain of Anglo Saxon liberty to the patient investigator of English history. After finishing his studies and his travels, he returned to his native land at the ripe age of twenty-seven, and was hailed by the best judges as a well-read scholar and an accomplished gentleman. Foreign courts had not damped his love of liberty. At this period the discussion with the mother country and the colonies, upon great points of national law, had commenced, and soon were carried on with great warmth and pertinacity by both parties. Mr. Carroll did not hesitate for a moment, but took side with the lovers of liberty. He wielded a ready pen, and it was soon engaged in the glorious cause. Like others he for some time did not wish to be known; but his writings were so satisfactory to his countrymen, that his secret could not long be kept. Some of his political antagonists were among the first men in Maryland. He foresaw that an appeal must be made to arms, and he boldly advanced his sentiments on this head, and recommended due preparations for such an event. At this time, but few voices had been raised to this in any part of the country. Early in 1776, he was sent as one of commission to Canada, to induce the people of that province to join us in opposing the mother country. The disasters which had previously befallen our arms in that quarter rendered the mission ineffectual. Mr. Carroll returned in June, 1776, and instantly repaired to the convention of Maryland, of which he was a member; and there, urging them to withdraw the instructions that body had given their delegates in congress, not to vote for independence, at length found his exertions crowned with success. Mr. Carroll was now appointed a delegate to congress, and, with his colleagues, was free to act upon the great question as they pleased. On the eighteenth of July, he presented his credentials to the continental congress at Philadelphia, and on the second day of August following subscribed his name to the immortal instrument. He was considered now as one of the most fearless men of that age; for he had more to risk, in point of property, than any other man in the whole community, Hancock not excepted. On the first day he entered congress he was appointed to the board of war, of which he was an efficient member.

During the whole of the perilous conflict he bore his part with unabated ardour, often being at the same time a member of the convention of his native state and a member of congress; a double duty, which required great energy and industry to perform; but, so ably did he discharge his duties, that both bodies were satisfied with his attention to each. In 1778, he left congress, and devoted himself to the councils of his native state, but always with an eye to the great interests of the nation.

When the constitution of the United States went into operation, Mr. Carroll was elected a senator from Maryland, and took his seat in the city of New York, at the organization of the government, on the thirtieth of April, 1789. He was elected a second time to this situation.

He was never an office-seeker, nor ever from caution or timidity flinched from any honest responsibility, in the darkest hour of the republic. In the year 1801, he quitted public life, as far as such a man could do so. He had now reached his grand climacteric, and was willing and desirous that younger men should take the field of politics, hardly dreaming that he was to enjoy another age of man, in the fulness of intellectual vigour. These last thirty years of life have passed away in serenity and happiness, almost unparalleled in the history of man. He has enjoyed, as it were, an Indian summer of existence, a tranquil and lovely period, when the leaves of the forest are richly variegated, but not yet scarred; when the parent-bird and the spring nestling are of the same flock, and move on equal wing; when the day of increase and the day of the necessity of provisions are gone; when the fruits of the earth are abundant, and the lakes of the woods are so smooth and joyous as if reflecting the bowers of Eden. Such an Indian summer has this patriot enjoyed; his life has been thrice, yea, four times blessed; blessed in his birth and education, in his health, in his basket, and in his store; blessed in his numerous and honourable progeny, which extend to several generations; blessed in the protracted measure of his days, in which have been crowded, the events of many centuries; and blessed in the wonderful prosperity of his country, whose population has since his birth increased from nine hundred thousand souls to more than twelve millions, enjoying the blessings of freemen. It is, perhaps, from the fact, that the world think it quite enough for one mortal that he should be virtuous, prosperous, and enjoy a green old age, that an analysis, of his intellectual powers, or a description of his rare attainments, has seldom been attempted; but talents and attainments he had, that made him one of the most successful of the business-men of the momentous period in which he lived; a period when that which the head conceived the hand was ready to execute. There were too few at that time, and those too zealous, to make the proper division of labour. The senator armed for the field, and the soldier met with the Conscript Fathers.

Mr. Carroll was an orator. His eloquence was of the smooth, gentle, satisfactory kind, delighting all and convincing many. It is not pretended that, like John Adams, he came down upon his hearers as with the thunderblast from Sinai, raising the tables of independence on high, and threatening in his wrath to break them if they were not received by the people; nor that, like Dickenson, he exhausted rhetoric and metaphysics to gain his end, and was for ever striving to be heard; but Carroll came to his subject well informed, thoroughly imbued with its spirit, and with happy conceptions and graceful delivery, and with chaste and delicate language, he, without violence, conquered the understandings, and led captive the senses of his hearers. All was natural, yet sweet and polished as education could make it. He never seemed fatigued with his labors, nor faint with his exertions. His blood and judgment were so well commingled, that his highest efforts were as easy and natural as if he had been engaged in the course of ordinary duties. This happy faculty still continues with the patriarch, for his conversation has now that elegant vivacity and delicacy that characterized the sage Nestor of elder times, whose words fell like vernal snows, as he spake to the people.

His serenity, and in no small degree, perhaps, his longevity, may be owing to the permanency of his principles. In early life he founded his political creed on the rights of man, and reposing his faith in the religion of his fathers, he has felt none of those vacillations and changes so common in times of political or religious agitations. It were good for the nation that he should long continue amongst us, for in his presence all party feuds are hushed; and the demagogue, accustomed to vociferate elsewhere, in his vanity to be heard, talks not above his breath when the aged patriot is near. In a republic, where titles are not known, we ought to make a peerage of talents, virtues, patriotism, and age, that every youth may learn to admire, respect, and imitate the wise and good. With all our wishes and our prayers for his stay here on earth, the patriarch must soon be gathered to his fathers, and his name be given to the historian and the poet. The bard shall then strike his harp and sing, " in strains nor light nor melancholy," but with admiration, touched with religious hope,

"Full of years and honours, through the gate
Of painless slumber he retired.
And as a river pure
Meets in its course a subterranean void,
Then dips his silver head, again to rise,
And rising glides through fields and meadows new;
So hath Oileus in those happy climes,
Where neither gloom nor sorrow shades the mind;
Where joys ne'er fade, nor the soul's power decay;
But youth and spring, eternal bloom."

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Extent of the British Dominions.—The sun never sets on the British dominions. Before the evening ray leaves the spires of Quebec, his morning beams have shone for three hours on Port Jackson; and while sinking from the waters of Lake Superior, his eye opens on the Ganges.

Extraordinary Courage.—A gentleman thus addresses the editor of an English paper:—" On the night of the 23d, whilst on my road to Dacca, I made my Budgerow fast on a bank a little below Jeffergunge, and was awoke about one o'clock in the morning by the cries of my dandies that a tiger had jumped on board and seized on one of the crew. I started up, and saw the tiger leaping from the boat with one of the crew in his mouth, making off for the jungles; at the same moment my sirdar bearer, with great presence of mind, seized a large hog spear which happened to be in the boat, and jumped after the beast, and speared him through the side, which caused him to drop the poor fellow, who ran for the boat with all possible speed, and the rest of the crew, with their sticks and bamboos, despatched the animal. The man, I am happy to say, received little injury, having been caught by his clothes. The tiger was a male of tolerable size."

Making Love in Africa.—Previous to marriage there appears to be more jealousy than after. When two candidates declare themselves for one lady, and are allowed to pay their visits—(which, however, never extend beyond the inner court, when the solicited lady turns her back, and the lover talks to the mother)—each watches the motions of the other, but by stealth, for each proceeding is considered ill bred. To be correct, one lover should enter while the other is urging his suit, unconscious of his intrusion. Both affect great surprise at the appearance of a rival; and the daggers, which they carry on the left arm, are instantly unsheathed. Sometimes, after a parley, one of them declares his affection goes not so far as to fight for his mistress; in which case, the bolder gallant turns him quickly out of the court. It oftener happens that they both fight desperately for a few minutes, and the victor of course wins the day and the lady.—*Denham and Clapperton's Discoveries in Africa.*

Ancient Treasures.—It was reported from Chili, as is stated by a Buenos Ayrean paper, that the jewels of the Temple of the Sun, (which at the time of the conquest the natives concealed from the Spaniards,) had been lately discovered near the Cerro de Pasco. Their value has been calculated at $180,000,000.

Perseverance.—" I recollect," says Sir Jonah Barrington, " in Queen's county, to have seen a Mr. Clerk, who had been a working carpenter, and when making a bench for the session of justices at the court house, was laughed at for taking peculiar pains in planing and smoothing the seat of it. He smilingly observed, that he did *so to make it easy for himself*, as he was resolved he would never die till he had a right to sit thereupon, and he kept his word. He was an industrious man—honest, respectable, and kind hearted. He succeeded in all his efforts to accumulate an independence; he did accumulate it, and uprightly. His character kept pace with the increase of his property, and he lived to sit as a magistrate on that very bench that he sawed and planed."

Human Strength.—One of the most remarkable and inexplicable experiments relative to the strength of the human frame, which you have yourself seen and admired, is that in which a heavy man is raised with the greatest facility, when he is lifted up the instant that his own lungs and those of the persons who raise him are inflated with air. The experiment was, I believe, first shown in England a few years ago by Major H., who saw it performed in a large party at Venice, under the directions of an officer in the American navy. As Major H. performed it more than once in my presence, I shall describe as nearly as possible the method which he prescribed. The heaviest person in the party lies down upon two chairs, his legs being supported by the one and his back by the other. Four persons, one at each leg and one at each shoulder, then try to raise him, and they find his dead weight to be very great, from the difficulty they find in supporting him. When he is placed in the chair, each of the four persons takes hold of the body as before, and the person to be lifted gives two signals by clapping his hands. At the first signal, he himself and the four lifters begin to draw a long and full breath; and when the inhalation is completed, or the lungs filled, the second signal is given for raising the person from the chair. To his own surprise and that of his bearers, he rises with the greatest facility, as if he were no heavier than a feather. On several occasions I have observed, that when one of the bearers performs his part ill, by making the inhalation out of time, the part of the body which he tries to raise is left as it were behind. As you have repeatedly seen this experiment, and have performed this part both of the load and of the bearer, you can testify how remarkable the effects appear to all parties, and how complete is the conviction, either that the load has been lightened, or the bearer strengthened by the prescribed process. At Venice the experiment was performed in a much more imposing manner. The heaviest man in the party was raised and sustained upon the points of the fore-fingers of six persons. Major H. declared that the experiment would not succeed if the person lifted were placed upon a board. He conceived it necessary that the bearers should communicate directly with the body to be raised. I have not had an opportunity of making any experiments relative to these curious facts; but whether the general effect is an illusion, or the result of known or of new principles, the subject merits a careful investigation.—*Sir D. Brewster.*

The Theatre at Drury Lane, London, will accommodate 2750 persons—the boxes will hold 1250, the pit 890, the lower gallery 410, and the upper gallery 280 persons; so that a "full money house" will amount to £925,10—or in dollars, American currency, $2710. This is a much larger amount than any of the theatres in the United States will hold.

The Drayman and the Soldier.—A few days ago, a drayman was brutally lashing one of his horses. A Life Guardsman entered. "Ain't you ashamed," said he, "to lash the animal? You have no right to whip in that manner." "Why, that's true," replied the fellow, "for the beast isn't paid a shilling a day to be whipped as you are." The Life Guardsman walked on.—*London paper.*

One Michael Bosi is astonishing the lovers of music in London, by performing airs with exquisite effect by striking his knuckles against his chin. The papers call it an inconceivable performance, and there appears to be much appropriateness in the term.

It is stated that Paganini refused three hundred guineas offered to him for two nights performance at Vauxhall Gardens, thinking himself entitled to five. He had thought of coming to America, but gave it up, ascertaining that he would lose several weeks on the voyage. He values his time at a hundred guineas a day; and had therefore better remain where he can get it.

A Golden Rule.—Industry will make a man a purse, and frugality will find him strings for it. Neither the purse nor the strings will cost him any thing. He who has it should draw the strings as frugality directs, and he will be sure always to find a useful penny at the bottom of it. The servants of industry are known by their livery; it is whole and wholesome. Idleness travels very leisurely, and poverty soon overtakes him. Look at the ragged slaves of idleness, and judge which is the best master to serve, industry or idleness.

A poor man in Salisbury, on being asked what he should be the better for the Reform Bill being passed, said, " They tell I that it will rain legs of mutton ready roasted, but I don't believe 'em."

A Youthful Poet's Love.—It will scarcely be believed, that, at so early an age, I should have been an admirer of the other sex. It is nevertheless, strictly true. Indeed, I have liked the women a great deal better than the men ever since I remember. But that summer, when only eight years of age, I was sent out to a height called Broad-heads, with a rosy-cheeked maiden, to herd a flock of new-weaned lambs, and I had my mischievous cows to herd besides. But, as she had no dog and I had an excellent one, I was ordered to keep close by her. Never was a master's order better obeyed. Day after day I herded the cows and the lambs both, and Betty had nothing to do but to sit and sew. Then we dined together every day at a well near to the Shiel-sike head; and, after dinner, I laid my head down on her lap, covered her bare feet with my plaid, and pretended to fall sound asleep. One day I heard her say to herself, " Poor little laddie! he's joost tired to death;" and then I wept till I was afraid she would feel the warm tears trickling on her knee. I wished my master, who was a handsome young man, would fall in love with her and marry her, wondering how he could be so blind and stupid as not to do it. But I thought, if I were he, I would know well what to do.—*Hogg's Autobiography.*

Death Watch.—The insect called the death-watch was formerly thought to sound an alarm of death to some inmate of the mansion where it was heard, though it would have required a perpetual cholera to have fulfilled half the number of its predictions. Now, it is known to proceed from a little wood-boring insect, whose skull is somewhat hard, and who uses it for the purpose of a signal to others. Standing on its hind legs, it beats regularly on the board a number of times—a process, which, comparing its force with the size of the insect, one would think more likely to be fatal to itself than to those who hear it."

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday.—Capture of a Shark.—Peter Osborn, a veteran sailor, belonging to the Bold Commander of Egg Harbour, had the honor of an audience with the Mayor this morning. Peter, like most others who "follow the water," is quiet, orderly and obedient enough, when on ship-board, but place him once on terra firma, and he is instantly as untractable as a lion. This is an alteration effected not so much by the will, as the force of circumstances. On board the Bold Commander, he ranks only as third lieutenant, and has, consequently, above him, three whose word to him is law. When ashore, these restrictions are removed; he turns boss, fancies himself commander of the world, and obliges all to obey his orders.

Peter last night stepped into a grog shop to wet his whistle. The liquor was good, and he asked for more; but was refused it, until he paid for the first. This enraged the sailor, as it implicated both his honesty and the depth of his pocket. He grew impudent, abused the landlord, and was turned out of the house. Used to hardships, and up to roguery, he was in again, however, at a side window, before the front door was bolted. The landlord then called the watch, and the tar was made prisoner.

On the way to the watchhouse, Peter insisted, that as the watch was commodore, it was his duty to take the lead. The officer willing to humor the whim, advanced a pace or two, and for a square they both marched peaceably. When but a short distance from the prison, Osborn, watching his opportunity, gave the officer a blow on the back of his head, and ran. The watch had strength enough left to spring his rattle, and the sailor was speedily taken. He was fined for intoxication, but having no money, volunteered to answer the amount in work.

Monday.—Night Scenes.—William Taylor, a thin spare lad of nineteen, was arrested last evening, at his boarding house, in Letitia court, for creating a riot, and committing an assault and battery on his fellow lodger. It appeared that Taylor, who is, under ordinary circumstances, a decided pest to his neighbors, went to bed at his usual hour, as usual intoxicated. The man in bed with him had fallen into a comfortable doze, whom Taylor seized with his teeth, and pulled, and scratched, and tore, until the man feared his life was in danger. Before he could get assistance, he was much lacerated. Taylor was committed.

Retaliation.—McCormick had in custody a black fellow named Isadore Joseph, on a charge of riot and assault. Thomas Pusey, a black fellow of the same age, deposed that as he was walking to church last evening, with a lady tucked under his arm, he was assaulted by a gang of niggers, of whom Isadore appeared to be the chief, and threatened with a flogging. He took the lady into the meeting house, and stepped out again to see how the matter was to be settled. The same gang commenced abusing and pelting him with stones, and he at length went for a watchman to get him out of the difficulty.

The prisoner, in reply, plead guilty to the general indictment, but took issue on the ground of alleged provocation. He declared Pusey to be a bad fellow—a fact well known before—and that he had himself hired a gang of black fellows, and treated them with rum, to thrash a fellow against whom he had a grudge. The attack on Pusey last evening was intended as a chastisement for this previous outrage.

Both plaintiff and defendant were committed.

Reform.—Other prisoners to the number of about twenty were brought up this morning, charged generally with intoxication. The prevalence of this vice in our city seems to be increasing rather than diminishing. Every philanthropist should lend a hand to destroy the hydra-headed monster, *Rum.*

Tuesday.—A Sensible Wife.—James McMullin was brought up by a watchman, into whose hands he had been committed last evening, under an alleged charge of drunkenness and abuse.

Mrs. McMullin, wife of the prisoner, a tidy and industrious looking woman, appeared as complainant. She stated that her husband was generally a well behaved man, and a kind and attentive husband. He worked hard through the week, and excepting when he was enticed into a grog shop, was as decent a man as could be met with in a day's walk. Unfortunately, however, there were several grog shops in the neighborhood, the open doors of which could not, on all occasions, be passed by her husband, without his stopping to drink. The lady bitterly deprecated the multiplicity of these drunkard manufactories, and ascribed to them all the evil and inconvenience which she and her family suffered. Last evening, she said, her husband had been "treated" by some pot companions, and his weak head soon turned with the liquor; when he came home and abused her. Fined.

John Brooks, an apprentice, indented to Mr. Applegate, was complained of by his master, for various depredations, and committed to prison.

Mistakes of a Night.—All men are more or less liable to mistakes. The causes of this failing are various, and to a philosophic mind they open a wide field of inquiry and research. Mistakes of judgment are those into which frail human nature is most frequently led, and the results of which are not unfrequently ineffably ridiculous.

Lawrence Dandy, a resident of the good town of Manayunk, and like that place, of mushroom growth, arrived in the city late last evening, to attend some important business on the following day. The streets were generally deserted when Dandy got into the market, and to his mind every thing seemed to be unusually dull and heavy.

"Botheration to these glimmerings," said he, "how it troubles a man to find his way among so many houses. Why don't they light the city up? Why don't they burn better *ile*, and trim the *wix*? The rascals, they *sacks* and *tacks*, and spend all the money in beer. Talking of beer reminds me that I'm hungry—here goes for a *mouthful*."

Thereupon Dandy bursted into a watch-box which happened to be just before him, and falling immediately into the arms of the astonished watchman, called loudly for a bowl of soup, and a plate of oysters!

"Mister, you're in the wrong box; this ain't no oyster cellar."

"No apologies, landlord—don't mind me—come, cook up your dishes in less than no time—I'm dry.

It required many strong arguments to convince Dandy that he was wrong. The house he insisted was an oyster cellar above ground; it had a lamp to light people, and a smoke hole to stew oysters, and go he would not until he got his fill. He was taken to the watchhouse, and this morning brought before the Mayor, and fined for intoxication. The shelling out of the money brought him to his senses.

Penitence.—Abraham Dunn, a crazy black fellow, whose grimaces and contortions of countenance are the terror of half the children in town, was detected last night in the act of calling the hour, a privilege of which the watchmen are fastidiously jealous. He had no excuse to offer, but throwing himself on his knees, begged "Master Mayor to give him clear, just this once, and he'd never do so again." He was admonished and discharged.

A Good Haul.—The police of the city have been for some time back trying to discover the rendezvous and depot of a band of robbers, who had been prowling about the city, and committing depredations at every turn, for months past, and on Monday night last, they succeeded in discovering a number of the gang in Pine alley, in the lower part of the city, and immediately arrested them. Their names were, Thomas Richards, *alias* Rutherdson, Thomas Downs, *alias* Baker, Chas. Rogers, *alias* John Morris, *alias* John Smith, John Morrison, *alias* John Unkleson. Upwards of $100 worth of stolen clothes were found in their possession. They were brought before the Mayor, and after a hearing, fully committed for trial at the next Mayor's court, for larceny.

Evening Post.

Saturday, Sept. 29th.

Terms of this paper $3 per annum, in advance.—Six months' Subscription $1 25.—No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months, nor discontinued while any arrearages are unpaid, unless at the option of the publisher.

We understand that the Commissioners of the Kensington District have come to the determination of introducing the Delaware river water into their district. A model of a reservoir, executed by Messrs. Jacob and Clement Keen, and How Keith, was adopted by them. This model we conceive to be of a novel and interesting character, inasmuch as it combines economy with strength, and durability fully sufficient for the purposes required. The commissioners have ordered the model to be deposited at the house of Thomas Quintin, corner of Manderson street and the Frankford Road for the inspection of the citizens.

Communication.—The ravages of the Cholera amongst us having subsided, the dispensation from the law of abstinence is withdrawn. The faithful of this diocess are therefore bound henceforward to abstain from the use of flesh meat on Fridays and Saturdays, and on all other days prescribed by the general laws of the Catholic Church.

Given at Philadelphia, this 22d day of September, 1832.
†FRANCIS PATRICK,
Bp. Arath. & Coaj. Phil.

At a stated meeting of the " Franklin Literary Circle," held at the Hall of the Harmony Fire Company, on Tuesday evening, the 25th instant, the following members were duly elected officers for the ensuing three months:—

President—Charles Eginton.
Vice President—Thomas Phipps.
Secretary—William Bache.
Treasurer—William B. Chapman.

Committee for the "Literary Department."

Charles Eginton, Lewis M. Troutman,
Justus E. Moore, Robert Beresford, jr.

Care and caution in diet, although the Cholera has very near left us, are still highly necessary, as a few cases occur every week from want of proper precaution. Mr. Quesnet—long a respectable dancing master of this city, and residing in Filbert above Twelfth street—attended church on Sunday, was taken with Cholera at night, and died on Monday afternoon. We understand he had eaten freely of cantelopes, and had not attended to the premonitory symptoms.

The Cincinnati Gazette of the 13th inst. says:—"The premium offered by Mr. Caldwell, manager of the Cincinnati Theatre, for the best essay vindicating the Theatre, and giving a history of its origin and influence, has been awarded to Mr. Jewitt, a young gentleman, an alumni of Cambridge College, and now a student of law of this city. There were seven competitors, and it is proper to say that when the decision was made, neither Mr. Caldwell nor the individuals to whom it was submitted, had any knowledge of the author."

Library of the late Zaccheus Collins.—The Trustees of the Loganian Library, have purchased, with praiseworthy liberality, the excellent private Library of the late Zaccheus Collins, Esquire, consisting of about 2000 volumes of well selected and rare books, principally on Natural History. It includes some of the most valuable books in that department of science, as well as many others in the Belles Lettres, Voyages and Travels, &c. &c., with several rare editions of the Bible, and a large collection of pamphlets. There is no public or private collection in this country, to compare with it in the various departments of Natural History, embracing as it does most of the names of authors celebrated as authorities on those topics. This addition fills a niche in the Library in which it may be said to have been deficient, and reflects additional credit on the institution of which every Philadelphian is justly proud. It will be kept together as a memorial of the research of its collector, who could not have left a memento of his learning behind him which would have transmitted his name to posterity with more honour and credit.

Peter Van Schaack died at Kinderhook, N. York, on the 17th September, upwards of 85 years of age—an accurate and learned lawyer of the old school. He was educated in New York before the Revolutionary War, and was the fellow student or companion of John Jay, Egbert Benson, Chancellor Livingston, Richard Harrison, and the other venerable and excellent civilians of a past age. He attended the Courts of Westminster Hall in the early part of life, and witnessed the displays of genius, learning and eloquence of Lord Mansfield, and other illustrious sages of the English Law. He was distinguished for classical scholarship, for purity and elegance of taste, and for profound knowledge of the English common law. It may be said of him, with perfect truth, that he was the model of a lawyer, a scholar, and a gentleman. For more than twenty years he was afflicted with total blindness, and lived in retirement at his seat in Kinderhook, imparting legal instructions to a few pupils, and supporting himself under his severe privation, in unabated cheerfulness, upon the resources of a memory enriched with ancient and modern literature, and thoroughly familiar with the sublimity and beauty of Milton and "*the blind Mæonides.*"

Force of Example.—A militia officer of Massachusetts, on appearing before his superior to receive his commission and subscribe to the usual oath of office, willingly swore to support the constitution of his own commonwealth; but when he arrived at that part of the obligation which imposed upon him the necessity of supporting the constitution of the United States, he demurred, and desired to add, "according as I understand the same."

An Election Trick.—A large number of freemen of the borough of Berwick-upon Tweed lived in London, and previous to an election in 1768, were put on board two vessels to be conveyed by water to Berwick to give their votes for a member of Parliament; Mr. Taylor an opposition candidate hearing of it, covenanted the commander of this election cargo for the sum of 400l. to land the freemen in Norway. This was accordingly done, and Mr. Taylor gained his election without any further expense. [History of the Boroughs of Great Britain.

The Georgia Journal contains a long answer from Judge Clayton to a request for his "sentiments in regard to Nullification." The Judge boasts, and exults in the fact, that Georgia has four times committed the act of Nullification. His political morality and his loyalty to the Union are unequivocally proclaimed in the following passage of the answer.

"The fourth case, strange as it may appear, is actually going on, almost unnoticed, at the present time, and though silently, yet as certainly as the other three. I allude to the survey and occupation of the Cherokee nation. Thousands who are now decrying the term nullification, are perfectly willing that it should not be arrested in the case referred to and perhaps like the threat in your third resolution, would vote against any man who should be opposed to its success. The late Legislature authorized a survey and disposition of this whole country, and I understand the survey is made, the commissioners are convened, preparation is making for the lottery, the drawing is to commence in October next, and in all probability the possession of the lands will pass from the Indians before the close of the year. Now what becomes of the treaties that have guaranteed this very territory to its present inhabitants? The constitution of the United States declares all treaties to be the supreme law of the land, any thing in the constitution and laws of the States to the contrary notwithstanding. The violation of a treaty often involves a nation in war, and but for the weakness of this nation, such might have been the consequences of this proceeding on the part of Georgia."

New York Convention.—The democratic delegates from the several counties of New York met at Herkimer, on Wednesday last, and nominated William L. Marcy, one of the senators in congress, for governor, and John Tracy of Chenango county for lieutenant governor. Mr. Marcy received 113 out of 116 votes, and Mr. Tracy a unanimous vote. Previous to the balloting, a communication was received from Governor Throop, declining to be a candidate, and a member of the convention stated that he was authorized by Lieut. Governor Livingston to withdraw his name as a candidate either for governor or lieutenant governor.

The New York Journal of Commerce publishes a letter dated Aug. 16, from the Rev. William Torrey, a citizen of the United States, now pastor of a church and teacher of a school in Buenos Ayres, who has been imprisoned in that place for uniting a Protestant in marriage with a Catholic. The bridegroom, the bride and her mother, together with the witnesses of the ceremony, were seized and thrown into prison at the same time. They were all taken before the ecclesiastical court, where a fine of $1,000 each was imposed on Mr. Torrey and the husband, of $500 on each of the witnesses, and the bride and her mother were sentenced to imprisonment in the house of correction for a month, to be employed in devotional exercises. The right of marrying protestants to catholics, with the consent of the parents, was previously supposed to be allowed by the government. Mr. T. had claimed the protection of Mr. Baylies, who was resolved to interfere whenever the opportunity should be offered.

Inhumanity.—As an instance of the evil resulting from a ridiculous dread of the Cholera, we have the following. Capt. Chauncey Smith, aged 61 years, a respectable citizen of West Haven, died of Cholera on board his vessel, in the Connecticut river. He was attended only by his son, who called loudly and frequently for assistance, which was denied him. The father was left to perish in a cold, damp cabin, within a few miles of his home, and within the reach of charity, inhumanly withheld. It was with difficulty that the bereaved and friendless son could procure help to bury his father on the shore, the authorities of the town having forbidden the body a place in the burying-ground.—*Boston Traveller.*

Novel Expedient.—A story is related of an eccentric member of our Legislature, who was greatly addicted to drowsiness, especially when any discussion was going on. To remedy this, he resorted to the singular expedient of having his queue twisted so tight behind that it drew the skin back from his forehead, and thus enabled him to keep his eyes open, while his ears were sucking in the stores of wisdom that fell from the lips of his fellow legislators.—*New Bedford Gazette.*

EXTRACT OF A LETTER, DATED
"*Fort Crawford, August 31st, 1832.*

"General Black Hawk, with his lieutenant, the Prophet, was brought in here a prisoner by the Winnebagoes several days since. He was taken high up on the Ouisconsin. They say he does not look like a great man: I think he does look like a great man, struggling with adversity; and I pity him. Every thing is quiet here. Nothing has been heard of the cholera for some time. Our mail contractors will not let us have a mail so long as they can avoid it."

Health of New York.—"We have great pleasure," says the New York Journal of Commerce, "in stating that the number of deaths in this city during the past week, was only *two hundred and thirty-eight*, of which by Cholera only *seventy-two*. Showing a decrease of 53 in the whole number of deaths, as compared with the returns of the previous week, and of 36 in the deaths by Cholera. This result is even more favorable than we had anticipated. We now feel that the disease is so far extinguished, as that to vary one's course on account of it, in respect to business, would argue more of weakness than prudence—more of timidity than a due regard to the preservation of life.

		Deaths.		Cholera.
Week ending July 7		191	.	26
do.	do. 14	510	.	236
do.	do. 21	997	.	716
do.	do. 28	879	.	686
do.	Aug. 4	569	.	383
do.	do. 11	467	.	281
do.	do. 18	444	.	228
do.	do. 25	331	.	176
do.	Sept. 1	334	.	138
do.	do. 8	355	.	201
do.	do. 15	291	.	108
do.	do. 22	238	.	72
Total since 1st July		5657	.	3397

Great Characters.—Don Miguel, "the present King de facto" of Portugal will be 30 years old on the 26th of October next. The present Queen of Portugal was *fourteen years old*, on the 4th day of April last. Don Pedro, late Emperor of Brazil, father of the Queen, and at present Regent, will be 34 on the 12th of October next. The united ages of these three sovereigns, therefore, amount only to 78 years. Our late "Envoy Extraordinary, and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Madrid," was about the age of Don Pedro, when he presented his celebrated address to King Ferdinand. *Apropos*:—We notice by the Courier of yesterday, that the Ex-Minister has furnished the Editors of that paper with an authentic copy of the address to which we refer. After informing the King of his appointment, he says:—"I venture to hope that your Majesty will receive me with the same kindness which you have always shown to my predecessors. *Without possessing equal personal claims to your indulgence*, I shall at least endeavour to merit it by discharging the duties of my office, as far as may be, in a manner agreeable to your Majesty."—*Boston Com. Gaz.*

We learn that Mrs. Sally Parker of Westbrook, was yesterday burned to death. She was reaching for a cupboard over the fireplace, when her clothes took fire, and instantly enveloped her in flames. There were only two little children in the house, who ran out of doors for assistance. They met another little girl, her own daughter, about twelve years of age, who on going into the house, saw her mother in the room, screaming, and covered with fire. This girl ran off for help, but there was none near. This happened in the morning at 6 o'clock. At 10 she expired in the most excruciating agonies, literally burnt all over, and presenting a most horrible spectacle.—*Portland Daily Advertiser.*

New system of Punctuation.—At a dinner table, a short time since, one of these nondescripts called a dandy, was seated at the top, and a honest plain dealing farmer at the bottom. During dinner time, a great many affectedly polite speeches were made by the fop, and a great many coarse ones by the farmer. When cheese was introduced, the dandy in an affectedly mincing tone, asked the company whether they preferred the *pure or impure?* On asking the farmer this question, the old man replied—" Hang your *pure* or *impure*, give me some of the *musty*." "Sir," says the dandy, "I must beg leave to tell you that you have made many very insolent speeches during dinner; and sir, if I hear any repetition of your insolence, I shall place my thumb and finger on each side of your nose, and make a parenthesis of it." "*A parenthesis!* shall you?" says the old man; "then I shall put my fist in your face, and make a *full stop!*"

A letter from Paris, under date of August 8, says:—"The aspect now all over Europe is more warlike. The a...d powers, Russia, Austria, Prussia, Holland, wait, perhaps seek, only the opportunity to assume distinctly a belligerent attitude towards France. A very slight pretext will lead to a declaration of hostilities. Indeed it is impossible that one million of men in arms, can remain long in a state of quiet; and such a force is now maintained by the powers of Europe. Inaction is as unsuited to their habits as to their inclination: and it is by no means the prevalent disposition of their governments to restrain any propensities of this sort. France seems to stand alone against this formidable alliance. The power of England, to any material extent, is paralyzed by internal difficulty and disquiet. France, however, is prepared at all points. She has 400,000 regulars, and as many national guards, ready for the field—with a people by no means unwilling to encounter the hazards and the anticipated glory of a contest, unsought on their part, but into which they are nothing loth to enter. The king hopes for peace; but it is in my judgment a vain hope, unless the daily indications are deceptive."

From Poulson's American Daily Advertiser.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE IN DANGER.

It was chiefly owing to a publication by the Board of Health of New York, that a notion became generally prevalent last summer, that the use of *Malt Liquors* was prejudicial as a beverage during the existence of Epidemic Cholera, and mainly by reason of the proclaimed opinions of one or two misguided Physicians of the same city, that brandy and other ardent spirits were substituted in a most extensive, and it is feared exceedingly pernicious degree. Myself uniformly friendly to the efforts which have been made to promote temperance, I was induced to believe that the introduction of beer, ale and porter, would supercede the vast quantity of ardent spirits universally consumed, and thereby the deplorable habit of drunkenness, with its melancholy train of evils would be corrected, and perhaps ultimately be abolished. The proscription therefore, of malt drinks was noticed with great regret, and has led to inquiries on the subject, which have yielded the following facts:—

1st. That the decrease of the sales of the brewers in the cities of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, &c., during the period of the prevalence of Cholera, was at least *seventy-five per cent.*

2d. That in public inns, steamboats, &c., and at private tables, brandy has become the general substitute.

3d. That those who drank ardent spirits were the subjects and victims of Cholera.

The next point to ascertain was, whether those who drank malt liquors had been therefore liable to the Epidemic:—

Extensive investigations were made in our cities and elsewhere, and the most conclusive evidence has been furnished, that those who drank ale, &c., were remarkably exempt from that disease—not an instance of death from Cholera has occurred among the great number of persons employed at the Breweries in the United States, as far as information has been received. Amongst a multitude of facts, showing, to say the least of it, the harmlessness of malt liquors, let the following extract of a letter from a gentleman of great respectability in Poughkeepsie, where the Cholera raged in a frightful manner, bear testimony:—

"There are thirty or forty English families residing in this village and vicinity, all of whom have for many years been accustomed to the use of malt liquors, as their common beverage, using it instead of tea and coffee, and during the great mortality in this place not one of them have been attacked."

The conclusions from the foregoing statements are irresistible.

1st. That malt liquors are by no means prejudicial when Cholera prevails, but on the contrary their use has proved beneficial.

2d. That by authentic information derived from the history of the disease, wherever it has prevailed, those who indulged in ardent spirits, were swept in a most awfully striking manner to the grave. And lastly, that the effort to prevent the use of malt liquors has induced thousands of persons to resort to fascinating *alcoholic drinks*, their attachment to which may prove unconquerable and fatal.

Though myself a water drinker, and in no respect whatever connected by interest or otherwise with the manufacturers of malt and hops, I am extremely anxious in a moral point of view, that the delusion which has gone abroad, may be dissipated, and that just sentiments may influence the public mind for the correction of this capital error.

The friends of temperance, whether connected with Societies or not, should, in my humble judgment, be roused to diligence on this subject, and employ their influence to counteract on impression, which must otherwise lead to the most deplorable results.

BENEZET.

Latest from Smyrna.—Newspapers from Smyrna to July 1st, give the particulars, at length, of the capture of Acre. It appears that the resistance was very firm, and the combat prolonged and bloody. The Egyptians lost 512 killed, and 1429 wounded, partly caused by the explosion of mines and a magazine. The Turks had about 700 killed. The Ottoman fleet, consisting of 57 ships of war and nearly an equal number of transports, had recently been partly at Scio, and partly at Mitilene, and had proceeded, it was said, for Candia.

Suspension bridges are becoming numerous in France. In the valley of the Rhone alone, within an extent of about sixty miles below Lyons, there are bridges at Arles, Vienne, Serrieres, Andance, Tournon, Valence, Bourg-St.-Andeol, Beaucaire and Fourques. The bridge of Beaucaire, which is 700 feet long, is remarkable for its beautiful porticoes. That of Tournon is the oldest and dates from 1824. On the river Loire there are four or five; the principal are at Cone and Andresieux. On the Saone we find chain bridges at Lyons, at the Isle Barbe, and at Belleville. The bridge at Brie-sur-Marne, near Paris, is remarkable for its opening of 300 feet. Eight are thrown over the Ain within the space of eight leagues.

Terrific Storm.—A most terrific storm of thunder, lightning, rain, and hail, took place at Kingston, Jamaica, the latter end of July, that was ever witnessed in any climate. In a few moments the streets were inundated, the rain resembling a cataract, and descending with the most perpendicular precision and violence. In his majesty's dock-yard, the Wolf of 102 guns, was literally split through the middle—the props on which she was supported having yielded to the influence of the wind. At Brockville the large establishment of Mr. Bills Flint was consumed by fire, whether electric or otherwise we have not learned. At the flourishing village of Napanee, the storm raged dreadfully, and hail stones measuring two inches in circumference fell in extraordinary profusion. A barn belonging to Mr. Gardinier, in Ernesttown, was literally cut in two by lightning.

Natural Wonders.—It is very surprising, that two of the greatest natural curiosities in the world, are within the United States, and yet scarcely known to the best informed of geographers and naturalists. The one is a beautiful water-fall in Franklin county, Georgia; the other a stupendous precipice in Pendleton district, South Carolina; they are both faintly mentioned in the late edition of Morse's geography; but not as they merit. The Tuccoa Falls is much higher than the falls of Niagara. The column of water is propelled beautifully over a perpendicular rock, and when the stream is full, it passes down without being broken. All the prismatic effect seen at Niagara, illustrates the spray of Tuccoa. The Table Mountain in Pendleton district, South Carolina, is an awful precipice of 900 feet. Many persons reside within five, seven, or ten miles of this grand spectacle, who have never had curiosity or taste enough to visit it. It is now, however, occasionally visited by curious travellers, and sometimes by men of science. Very few persons who have once cast a glimpse in the almost boundless abyss, can again exercise sufficient fortitude to approach the margin of the chasm. Almost every one, in looking over, involuntarily falls to the ground, senseless, nerveless, and helpless; and would inevitably be precipitated and dashed to atoms, were it not for measures of caution and security, that have always been deemed indispensable to the safe indulgence of the visitor or spectator. Every one on proceeding to the spot whence it is usual to gaze over the wonderful deep, has in his imagination, a limitation, graduated by a reference to instances with which his eye has been familiar. But in a moment, eternity as it were, is presented to his astonished senses; and he is instantly overwhelmed. His system is no longer subject to his volition or his reason, and he falls like a mass of mere matter. He then revives, and in a wild delirium surveys a scene, which, for a while, he is unable to define by description or imagination.

How strange it is that the Tuccoa Fall and Table Mountain, are not more familiar to Americans! Either of them would distinguish a State or an Empire in Europe.—*U. S. Telegraph.*

Montreal Riot.—We learn from the Montreal Gazette of the 15th, that, in defiance of the presentment of the Grand Jury, and of the discharge by proclamation of the parties for the same offence, Lieut. Col. Macintosh and Capt. Temple have been arrested on a warrant signed by Joseph Roy, Esq., J. P., charging them with the *murder* of the three victims of the riot of the 21st May. They were immediately brought up under a writ of Habeas Corpus, before the Chief Justice and Mr. Justice Pyke; and Mr. O'Sullivan, on the part of the Crown, having taken communication of their petition for a discharge, gave it as his opinion, that the prayer of the petition ought to be granted, inasmuch as the crime now imputed to them was the same from which they had been discharged by the Grand Jury, after an ample and laborious investigation. After that acquittal, he deemed it presumptuous in the highest extreme in any magistrate to institute such further proceedings as were then under notice. The Judges said they would take the application into consideration, and give their opinion forthwith.

New York, September 25.

Fires and Loss of Life.—At 12 o'clock last night, a fire broke out in the extensive iron chest manufactory of Mr. Jesse Delano, occupying the six story fire proof building No. 1, Gouverneur's Lane, which with its contents, was destroyed. The dwelling house of Mr. Delano, in the rear, was considerably injured. Early this morning the walls of the upper part of the building fell, and we regret to add buried *four* individuals belonging to the fire department in the ruins. The names of the sufferers are Mr. Jacob A. Roome, one of the engineers; Mr. Anthony Klopfer, foreman of engine 42, and Mr. Nathaniel Brown, assistant foreman, and Mr. James Hedges, a member of the same company. Mr. Brown died immediately after he was taken from the ruins; Mr. Roome was cut severely in the forehead; Mr. Klopfer was also cut in the head; but neither of them are considered dangerous. Mr. Hedges was the last taken out, and is severely wounded, but expected to recover. Mr. Brown has left a wife and three children.

An Eagle, measuring six feet across, was shot in South Salem, last week.

Foreign Intelligence.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

By the packet ship Sovereign, from London, we have received our regular files of papers to the evening of the 15th August. Extracts follow.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Some of the London papers are speculating, on a change of Ministry, but there is nothing to render such an event probable at the present moment.

The Morning Chronicle of the 13th, (Monday,) says—" the King will close the present Parliament in person, and it is expected on Thursday. His Majesty expressed his determination on this subject to Earl Grey previously to his leaving town on Wednesday.

We believe it is not finally determined whether the present Parliament shall meet again or be dissolved in October. Ministers are anxious to procure accurate information on the subject of the payment of taxes, and the registering of voters, in conformity to the Reform Act; and until that has been ascertained, the matter will remain in doubt.

Sir Walter Scott continued in a very low state. His complaint had been stationary for some days, neither advancing nor retrograding.

The affairs of Germany are still a fruitful theme of discussion in England. The King of Saxony has given in his adhesion to the late arbitrary decree of the Diet, and as we have already said, we have no doubt, that decree will be enforced throughout Germany without meeting any material opposition.

The following account of another riot at Bristol, is copied from the London Sun of the 15th August: "At two o'clock yesterday afternoon, the Political Union were to hold there Reform Dinner on Brandon Hill, near Bristol. Tables were covered for many hundreds, and all was likely to proceed peaceably and comfortably, when just as the company were about to take their seats, an immense gang of party ruffians commenced an indiscriminate attack not only on the parties present, but destroyed every thing that came in their way. Of course a dreadful scene of confusion followed—the mob carried away knives and forks, and every thing that was portable. Nothing could exceed the confusion that prevailed."

IRELAND.

Mr. O'Connell has addressed a long letter to the Irish Political Union, developing his intentions, and calling on the people of Ireland to second him. His principal object he declares to be to impeach Lord Anglesey, Mr. Stanley and Mr. Blackburne, the Irish Attorney General; and he solicits the people to petition Parliament to that effect, declaring that he, will undertake the impeachment himself in the reformed Parliament. The letter terminates thus:—" I conclude with this declaration of my own personal intentions. First, I am determined never again voluntarily to pay tithes. Second, I am determined never again voluntarily to pay vestry cess. Third, I am determined never to buy one single article sold for tithes or vestry cess. Such are my three individual resolutions: let every other man act as he pleases, I have made up my mind to this course. I will not oppose the law, let it take its course; but I decline paying to, or buying from, tithe proctors."

PORTUGAL.

Don Pedro remained at Oporto, from which the period of his advancing was yet doubtful. The London papers contain the Miguelite version of the actions, of which we have heretofore published the accounts of Don Pedro.

The Times of the 15th speaks of a letter from a respectable British merchant at Lisbon, dated the 4th inst. which states, he had just received intelligence that the garrison of the fortress of Almeida had declared for Donna Maria, and had hoisted the colors of the young Queen. The fortress was a very important one.

In Oporto, Don Pedro is said to be hourly receiving new accessions to his force, by the arrival of deserters from Don Miguel's army, and volunteers from the provinces north of the Douro—in which the usurper has not one soldier of the line, though a few of his Royalist volunteers still hover about for plunder, in small parties of 20 and 30 men.

Don Pedro was about to issue a decree for a levy in those provinces to the amount 35,000 men, it having been represented to him that, owing to the atrocious measure adopted by Don Miguel, of giving no quarter to any of the prisoners he makes, many are deterred from joining the rank of the liberating army, who would otherwise do it, and that by making a levy, which must be considered as a compulsory measure, such brutal sacrifices will cease.

The force of Don Pedro in and about the neighborh'd of Oporto amounts now to about 13,000 men, 9,000 of which he brought over from Azores, the rest being volunteers and deserters, who have joined him. This force he intends to increase in the way we have above stated, and we understand that he will not proceed to Lisbon until he has collected such a force as to enable him to awe his enemy into compliance, without the effusion of blood, which it is his anxious wish to avoid.

By this prudent plan success appears certain, as the resources of the usurper are nearly exhausted, his troops unpaid, his treasury empty, and dependent only on the exertions which for so long have been trying the patience of his oppressed subjects.

The pecuniary resources of Don Pedro, on the other hand, are increasing. The wine left by the Miguelite Company at Oporto is said to amount to nearly 50,000 pipes, which will fetch upwards of a million sterling, sold at a very low price.

BELGIUM AND HOLLAND.

We have much pleasure in announcing to, our readers that the long pending negotiations, generally named the Belgian Question, are in a fair train of adjustment by a Treaty of Peace. Our letters from the Hague, Amsterdam and Brussels, speak in a very confident tone upon the subject, and consider the results as certain.

The King of Holland has consented to the four leading points, which hitherto have prevented the conclusion of the Treaty, viz: a separation, the neutrality, the independence, and the territorial possessions of Belgium.

The Cholera is increasing in Holland, and has reached Leghorn, Italy.

GERMANY.

The German papers to the 8th instant, which have reached us to-day, mention no fact of interest, but they lead to an important inference, for it would seem by them that the Great Powers, having, what is called "settled" the affairs of Germany by the late resolutions of the Diet of Frankfort, they intend to try what can be done with Switzerland.

We learn by letters from Germany, that the cabinets of Vienna and Berlin, fearing the effervescence that began to manifest itself at the sight of the Austrian bayonets in the German States, have given orders to their troops to retire.

Extract of a letter of the 4th instant, from Frankfort:—" Since the publication of the decrees of the Diet, considerable agitation and discontent have prevailed at Frankfort, but last night they broke out into open acts. It appears, that the Senate's having forbidden the National Guards to sing patriotic songs on their return from their exercise, gave rise to what has occurred. Last night the National Guards did not sing, in compliance with the wishes of their officers, whom the Senate had declared responsible for the execution of its orders; desirous, however, of shewing their indignation, they returned to the town to the sound of music, and on arriving at the horse market, they separated as the Senate had directed; but soon after they collected in groups of from thirty to forty, and thus traversed several quarters of the city.

An immense crowd was attracted, and followed the National Guards along the Zeil, the principal street of Frankfort, shouting—" The Guards for ever!—Germany and liberty for ever! down with the tyrants!" and singing the *Warsaw* and other patriotic songs. The shouts and songs were particularly loud before the military posts. The constables dared not attempt to molest the people, who amounted to at least 6,000, but after the passage of the multitude they arrested a few individuals. The crowd, after having crossed the town from one end to the other, suddenly dispersed, to the great consolation of the burgomasters, one of whom was already making preparations to depart for Metz. The regular troops are not strong enough to resist the people.

Nearly all the National Guards are animated by the same spirit, as it is well known that the lower classes, in expressing their discontent, have no other aim than that of preserving their liberties, which the Senate, by order of Austria and Prussia, is about to violate. It is generally asserted that the Prussians will soon occupy Frankfort. It is certain that the city will not be able to resist them, but on their departure the same scenes will be renewed.

TURKEY AND EGYPT.

Mercantile letters have been received from Constantinople, dated as late as the 25d and 23d of July, containing important intelligence respecting the war between the Viceroy of Egypt and the Porte. It is stated that an express had arrived at Constantinople with an account of the defeat of the grand Turkish army under Hussein Pacha in the neighborhood of Aleppo. Some of the letters, however, state that the action took place with an advanced corps only, and that the main body of the Sultan's army, which is commanded by Hussein Pacha in person, was not engaged; but they concur in describing the rout of the Turks as complete. The mortality of Hussein's troops, occasioned by disease, had previously been great; and this defeat, whatever the extent of it may really have been, appears to be regarded by the writers as quite decisive of the present campaign, and most disastrous to the Porte.

Constantinople, July 23.—On the 21st instant, the Porte received the disastrous news of the total defeat of the grand army sent against Mahomet Ali Pacha. It is said the battle took place near Tripoli, in Syria; that the Sultan's army was completely defeated, and those that escaped went over to Ibrahim Pacha's army. It was also reported that the Sultan's fleet had been defeated by the Egyptian fleet, and that the grand Turkish vessel, of 140 guns, had been taken, and that very few others had escaped, and had returned to the Dardanelles.

Mr. Canning has terminated his mission, and is expected to leave Constantinople for England in about 18 days by sea.

It appears that the new boundary line for Greece, which has been considered so advantageous was obtained from the Grand Seignor, at the price of 50,000,000 of Turkish piastres, which are to be deducted from the sum which he undertaken to pay to Russia.

Paris, Aug. 12th—The "Moniteur" of this morning contains an extract from the registers of the "Etat Civille de la Maison Royale," being an account, in due form, of the legal contract of marriage between the most high, most powerful, and most excellent Prince, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Coburg-Gotha and the most powerful Princess Louisa Maria Therese Carolina Isabelle, Princess of Orleans.

The "Moniteur" likewise contains the proces verbal of what took place at the civil act of his Majesty Leopold I. King of the Belgians, with the Princess Louisa of Orleans.

The form of marriage may interest our readers.—The Commissioners state in the proces verbal, that in presence of the royal family, &c. and "after having taken the orders of the King, we have made the following demands to the illustrious individuals.

Illustrious, powerful, and excellent Prince Leopold I. King of the Belgians, Duke of Saxe, Prince of Coburg Gotha, do you declare to take in marriage the illustrious and powerful Princess Louise Marie Therese Caroline Isabelle, Princess of Orleans, here present? And to the above the said illustrious, powerful, and excellent Prince replied, "Yes, Sire."

Illustrious and powerful Princess Louise Marie Therese Caroline Isabelle, Princess of Orleans, do you declare to take in marriage the illustrious, powerful, and excellent Prince Leopold I. King of the Belgians, Duke of Saxe, Prince of Coburg Gotha, here present? And to this the said illustrious Princess replied, "Yes, Sire."

Upon which we said—

By order of the King, and in the name of the law, we declare that the illustrious, powerful and excellent Prince Leopold, first of the name King of the Belgians, Duke of Saxe, Prince of Coburg Gotha, and the illustrious and powerful Princess Louise Marie Therese Caroline Isabelle, Princess of Orleans, are united in marriage.

Of all which we have drawn up in this process, and signed it after the same having been read.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons		$5 50
RYE do. do. do.		4 25
WHEAT, per bushel		1 10
RYE, do.		60
CORN, per bushel		60
CLOVER SEED, per bushel		none
TIMOTHY SEED, do.		5 00
HERD do. do.		none
BARLEY, Good, do.		1 05
FLAXSEED, do.		1 40
OATS, from wagons, do.		45
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.		30
Do. do. do. in bbls.		31
COTTON, per lb.		11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.		12
EGGS, per dozen		13
SALT, Ground, per bushel		36½
do. fine do.		56
LARD, per lb. Western		8½
TALLOW, do.		7
FRESH BEEF		10
HAMS, Western, per lb.		9
BACON, do. do.		6
BEESWAX, do.		19
LINSEED OIL, do.		90
FEATHERS, do.		40
COMMON WOOL, washed	22	to 28
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	17	to 18
LEATHER, SOLE	23	to 28
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$15	to 20
Yellow Pine	13	to 16
Oak, joice	11	to 00
Hemlock, do.	6	to 7
Shingles	18	to 23

The Market.—There has been but little enquiry for Superfine Flour for export since last report, and but two lots sold amounting to 500 barrels at $5,50. About 50 barrels Rye Flour sold at $4,25, and a lot of 200 barrels Corn Meal at $3,50, and 90 hogsheads at $15,50. Wheat is lower, sales at 108 a 109 cts. Corn has been steady at last week's quotations. Rye and Oats are a shade lower, sales of the former at 64 cents, and Oats at 33 a 33½ cents. Flaxseed, $1,50 a $1,52, sales. Whiskey and Linseed Oil remains about as last week. There have been some sales of Sugar and Coffee at improving prices. The sale of Wool to-day by R. F. Allen & Co. fully supported former quotations: several manufacturers from the neighbourhood have been in the market to buy, but have declined taking any at present prices.

Extract from the Sales of Public Stock, in this City.
DURING THE PAST WEEK.

				Par Price
$5000	Pennsylvania Fives redeem'ble in 1860, at		100	100
1200	Ches. & Delaware Canal Sixes in 1837,		101	100
600	do. do. do. 1840,		101	100
200	Masonic Fives, 1835,		101½	100
4	shares Bank of the United States,		117	100
5	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	114	100
10	do.	Farmers & Mechanics Bank,	69½	50
10	do.	do. do. do.	70	50
10	do.	Schuylkill Bank	47½	35
20	do.	Girard Bank,	10½	13
20	do.	do. do.	10½	13
25	do.	Western Bank,	21	15

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 44 South Third street.

Philadelphia, Sept. 28, 1832.	Redeemable	Amt P'd.	Offered.	Asked.	Remarks.
Loans.					
United States 5 per cents	1821 1835	100	100¼	100½	Interest paid quarterly 1st January 1st April 1st July 1st October
United States 4 and a half per cents	1832	100	100	100¼	
	1833	100	100½	101¼	
U. S. 3 per cents		100	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Pennsylvania 5 per cents	1834	100	101	102	Half yearly 1st February 1st August
	1839	100	107	108	
	1840 & 1841	100	109	110	
	1846	100	111	112	
	1850	100	112	113	
	1853 & 1854	100	113	114	
	1856 & 1858	100	116	117	
Philadelphia 6 per cents	[illegible]	100	101	101½	
	[illegible]	100	111	112	
	[illegible]	100	114	116	
	1852 & 1853	100	119	120	
Philadelphia 5 per cents	[illegible]	100	101	101½	Half yearly 1st January 1st July
	[illegible]	100	106	107	
	[illegible]	100	107	108	
	[illegible]	100	109½	109½	
	1847 & 1848	100	110	111	
	[illegible]	100	111	112	
	1850 & 1851	100	112	113	
	1854 & 1855	100	112½	113½	
	1856 & 1857	100	113	114	
	1858 & 1860	100	113½	114½	
	1870 & 1862	100	114	115	
Union Canal 6 per cents	5 cons. all do. do.	100	100	101	Quarterly 16 Jan.—16 Ap. 16 July—16 Oct
		100	100	102	
		100	100	102	
Ches. and Del. Canal sixes 1st loan convertible till July 1831 Jan.	1837	100	100	101½	Half yearly 1st January 1st July
2d do. Jan. 1832 Jan.	1837	100	100½	101½	
3d do. Aug. 1832 Jan.	1837	100	100½	101½	
4th do. Jan. 1831 Jan.	1840	100	100½	101½	
Schuyl. Nav. sixes con.	1840	100	100	102	Quarterly Mar. 1—June 1 Sept. 1—Dec. 1
Do. 5½ not conv.	1837	100	102	105	
Do. 5 do.	1845	100	105	106	
Lehigh Coal & Nav. sixes	1834	100	101	102	Quarterly Jan. 1—April 1 July 1—Oct. 1
	1839 a 1840	100	103½	104	
Do. 5 per cents	1840	100	98	99	
Ohio 6 per cents	1850	100	123	124	Half yearly Jan. 1—July 1
Do. 5 per cents	1850	100	110	111	
Masonic 6 per cents		100	103	104	
Do. 5 per cents		100	100	102	
Bank Stocks.					Last six months dividend.
Bank of the United States		100	116	117	2 July 3½ per cent
Bank of North America		400	445	450	2 July 2½ "
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	535	545	3 July 6 "
Philadelphia Bank		100	113	114	7 May 3 "
Farmers and Mechanics' Bk		50	69½	70	1 May 4 "
Commercial Bank		50	63	63½	1 May 3½ "
Mechanics' Bank		20	47½	49½	1 May 4½ "
Schuylkill Bank		35	47½	47	1 May 4 "
Bank of the N. Liberties		30	47	48	7 May 10 "
Kensington Bank		25	48	50	1 May 10 "
Bank of Penn Township		30	47½	49	1 May 5 "
Southwark Bank		50	79	80	1 May 5 "
Bank of Germantown		50	80	83	1 May 3½ "
State Bank at Camden		30	89	30	6 April 3½ "
Trenton Banking Co.		30	90	41	2 July 4 "
Farmers' Bank of Bucks co.		15	19	21	1 May 4 "
Insurance Stocks.					
Pennsylvania		400	465	475	1 Aug. 5 per cent.
North America		10	12	13¼	9 July 4 "
Union		50	[illegible]	[illegible]	2 July none.
Marine		50	[illegible]	[illegible]	2 July 5 per cent
Atlantic		50	67	70	2 July 5
Pennsylvania Life		50	56	57	2 July 3 per cent.
Philadelphia		50	79	80	4 June 5 "
Phœnix		50	77	[illegible]	4 June 4 "
Delaware		40	41	43	4 June 4 "
United States		25	65	66	5 June 6 "
Pennsylvania Fire		50	36	38	4 Sept. 5 per ct.
American Fire		100	135	137	2 April 4 per cent
Franklin Fire		50	40	39	4 April none.
American		25	26	27	2 July 3 per cent.
Canal and Rail-Road Stocks, &c.					
Union Canal—old stock		200	100	100	None
Do. new stock		200	205	210	16 April 3 per cent
Chesapeake and Del. Canal		200	80	90	None
Schuylkill Navigation		50	50	98	6 Aug. 3 per cent
Lehigh Coal and Navigation		50	47	48	2 July none
Del. and Raritan Canal		100	120	130	New
Louisv. and Portland Canal		100	85	95	New
West Philadelphia Canal		5		3	New
Camden & Amboy Rail-Road		100	120	130	New
N. Castle & Frenchtown do.		25	30	37	New
Danville & Pottsville do.		15			New
Phil.Germant. & Norrist. do.		40	15	95	New
West Chester do.		45	37	62	New
Delaware County do.		3		3	New
North American Coal Co.		25	13	13	None
Miscellaneous.					
Lancaster Turnpike		300	170	180	9 July $8 pr. sh.
Germant. & Perkiomen do.		100	40	43	1 May 2½ pr cent.
Frankford and Bristol do.		100	48	50	1 May 2 "
Chesnuthill and Springh. do.		100	80	85	1 May 3 "
Chelt. and Willow Grove do.		100	70	80	1 May 3 "
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge		10	10½	11	9 July 4 "
Lanc. and Schuyl. Bridge		30	5	none	None.
Delaware Bridge at Trenton		80	40	45	2 April $1 30 p.
Delaware Bridge at Easton		100	200	250	2 April $7 50 p. s.
N. Y. Citiz. Line Steamboat		100	85	90	Lastdiv.15 pr.cent.
Baltimore do.		50	56	58	July 5 per cent.
Chesnut street Theatre		600	500	550	Sept. $18 p. s.
Arch street Theatre		300	200	300	
Walnut street Theatre		275	250	270	20 Ap. $14 pr sh.
Philadelphia Arcade		100	40	41	Oct. $1 pr. sh.

Single Copies of this Paper

May be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

B. Redman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
H. Bussier's, No. 403 South Second street.
G. W. Donohue's, 190 South Second street.
J. G. Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
Shadrach Taylor's, 384 North Second street.
Joseph Crowley, 405 Market street.
Franklin Hotel, 293 South Fourth street.
Mrs. Hanse, No. 170 South Second street.

New Agents for Atkinson's Casket and Sat. Ev. Post.

R. G. Benedict,——Pawtucket, Rhode Island.
Stephen Smith, Esq. P. M.——Burgettstown, Pa.
Wilson Holleman, Esq. P. M.——Mayfield, Virginia.
Wm. H. Houghton, Esq. P. M.——Heard C. H., Ga.
John McGilliard, P. M.——Springfield, Ohio.
Alex. W. Kinney, Esq.——Martinsburg, Pa.
Joseph Herbert, Esq. P. M.——Connellsville, Pa.
J. Silverberg, Esq. P. M.——Columbia, Mississippi.
Chas. A. Gibbs, Esq.——Ovid, New York.
Porter Cowles, Esq.——Amherst, Massachusetts.
Brownson Harmon, Esq.——North Bennington, Vt.
Dr. S. D. Handy,——Snowhill, Maryland.
Jno. F. Martin, Esq.——Perryopolis, Pa.
Chas. L. Roffe, Esq.——Cabell Court House, Va.
Sam'l Walker, Esq. P. M.——Elizabeth, Pa.
Wm. Leviston, Esq. P. M.——Jeffersonville, Indiana.
Dan'l Small, Esq. P. M.——York, Pa.
Christopher T. Amsden, Esq.——Canandaigua, N. Y.
Isaac P. Hulings, Esq. P. M.——Dunnsburg, Pa.
H. N. Fargo, Esq. P. M.——Sherburne, New York.
Elijah Coffin, Esq. P. M.——Milton, Indiana.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Sept. 29, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Stanzas to ——," by T., will be published. Two favors from "O. G." are filed for early insertion.

"Augustus" is inadmissible.

The article signed "L. M. H." we shall publish with pleasure. Other favors from the same source will be welcome.

The Enigmas in our last have been answered by several correspondents.

The incident related by "J." we shall publish, probably next week.

We insert no conundrums, enigmas, &c., unless accompanied by the solutions.

"Native Songster" is rejected.

Philip's *puns* have no merit except that of originality. Unskilful hands should never meddle with edge tools.

The triumph of Art.—A New York paper mentions that Dr. Scudder of that city, whose success in the manufacture of artificial human eyes, is proverbial, has been no less successful in making an artificial Ear. It is thus noticed:—A mould of a real ear is made of Plaster of Paris, in which is cast an artificial one of fluid Gum Elastic or India Rubber, which by exposure to the air becomes of the proper consistency. The ear is fastened on by a spring passing over the head under the hair, and the place of jonture is not easily seen, particularly if the wearer be blessed with a goodly pair of whiskers. The artificial ear is then colored to suit the complexion of the wearer, and is of the same elasticity as the real ear. On the whole, it is a very ingenious affair, and no one but Dr. Scudder would ever have thought of such a thing. Gentlemen who have been 'cropped' or gouged, can now have both deficiencies remedied, by applying to the Doctor, who we verily believe will now undertake to build an artificial man. The case we mention of the artificial ear, is the third Dr. S. has fitted.

Webster's Speech.—We issue with this paper, to a portion of our subscribers, a supplement sheet containing Webster's able and eloquent speech on General Jackson's Veto Message, delivered in the Senate of the United States. We have been unable to print a sufficient number to supply all our patrons, but those who are neglected to-day, may depend upon receiving the extra with our next paper. The speech we commend to the serious attention of all—of whatever political party—as a sound exposition of constitutional doctrine, and as a document the principles of which are thoroughly orthodox, patriotic, and American.

Mr. Webster's speech we desire to place on record: inasmuch as we believe the doctrines it contains are emphatically constitutional doctrines, in contradistinction to those advanced in the Veto message. The false reasonings and sophistries of that paper, though they may for a time mislead partisans, can not stand the scrutiny of time and examination. Posterity will stamp them as the popular heresies of the age.

We expect not to touch upon this matter again, and we wish in taking leave of the subject to state that we regard this question—purely one of national policy—*as involving the well-being and prosperity of every American citizen.* If the bank be prostrated every one will feel the pernicious consequences—the farmer, the mechanic, the storekeeper, the manufacturer, the laborer no less than the employer, will sustain loss and deprivation, the amount of which cannot be told. The certain depreciation of paper currency, and the general stagnation of business, which must necessarily follow, will produce a scene of misery and wretchedness, to which nothing in the history of our country can afford a parallel.

The arguments in Mr. Webster's speech, are clear, full, and conclusive. We ask that they may be carefully read, and deliberately weighed, and conviction of their truth must follow.

Fashion.—Mrs. Hale, in the last number of her excellent magazine, devotes a page to a notice of the absurdities of fashion, and to the arbitrary law which requires Americans to follow every European edict of dress and costume, however ridiculous and absurd. We are pleased to see this matter noticed by this talented Lady Editor. It is difficult for gentlemen to touch upon this subject without giving offence, but now since the way is opened by a lady, the prospect is more clear.

Mrs. Hale advocates the introduction of an American National Costume, without reference to foreign custom; and the formation of an American Society of Ladies, to give tone to, and control the decrees of fashion. She, herself, by way of example, proposes the adoption of the following laws:—

1st. No lady shall wear more than seven distinct colors in her dress at the same time—that being enough to form a rainbow.

2d. No lady shall wear colored or clouded stockings with a white dress.

3d. No married lady shall appear in a pink bonnet. (We should like to extend this prohibition to all ladies over fourteen.)

4th. No lady, who hopes to be married, shall wear the hem of her gown above her ancles.

To which we, with all humility, beg leave to add:—

5th. That no lady shall appear at the Theatre, or Musical Fund, with a bonnet of any sort or description.

Fire.—Between eight and nine o'clock on Monday evening, flames were discovered bursting from the drug and chemical store occupied by Mr. George W. Carpenter, in Market, next door to the north-east corner of 8th street. The alarm was instantly given, and our active firemen were promptly on the spot. On account of the combustible materials in the building, the fire was not extinguished until considerable damage was sustained. The adjoining buildings are uninjured.

As an instance of the extraordinary activity of Philadelphia firemen, we mention as a fact which came under our personal observation, that the Globe engine company, located about two miles from this fire, was on the spot in less than twenty minutes from the sounding of the first stroke of the State House bell. If Boston firemen claim to be considered salamanders, ours, with no less justice, are entitled to the appellation of Indian runners.

Appropriation to Fire Companies.—At a meeting of the City Councils, on Monday morning, Mr. Fritz, chairman of the committee on fire companies, made a report, showing in what manner they had distributed the sum of seven thousand dollars, appropriated by the city to the fire companies. The following is the list:

Engine Companies.	*Presidents.*	
1. Assistance,	John Greiner,	$245
2. Columbia,	Daniel Knight,	245
3. Delaware,	T. Sharpless,	245
4. Diligent,	Samuel Fox,	292 50
5. Good Will,	Adam Eckfeldt,	245
6. Hand in Hand,	Charles J. Jack,	245
7. Harmony,	W. R. Maxfield,	245
8. Pennsylvania,	Caleb Cope,	292 50
9. Philadelphia,	Samuel Mason, Jr.	292 50
10. Hibernia,	James McDonald,	245
11. Reliance,	Anthony Neill,	245
12. Vigilant,	George W. Tryon,	245
13. Washington,	Thomas Stokely,	245
Hose Companies.	*Presidents.*	
1. America,	Wm. Jackson,	$282
2. Columbia,	Adam Dialogue,	282
3. Fame,	James Edwards,	282
4. Good Intent,	Wm. Abbott,	282
5. Hope,	Alex. Henry, Jr.	282
6. Neptune,	Nathaniel Mercer,	282
7. Perseverance,	Henry Ritter,	282
8. Philadelphia,	John P. Wetherill,	282
9. Phœnix,	R. H. Johnson,	292 50
10. Resolution,	C. Sheaffer, Jr.	282
11. Robert Morris,	James Glasgow,	282
12. Southwark,	Henry Caron,	282
13. Washington,	Charles J. Boulter,	282
	Total,	$7000 00

The following sensible remarks were submitted, in connexion with the report:—

"The committee, on their late visit to inspect the apparatus of the different Engine and Hose Companies, observed with great gratification their excellence and efficiency, and the beautiful order in which they all appear to be maintained; reflecting great credit upon the worthy and public spirited citizens who compose them. The committee deem it important also to report, that there are attached to the different companies within the corporate limits, 1146 active and 709 honorary members, upon whose exertions our fellow citizens may confidently rely for protection at all times from the ravages of the destructive element. Your committee regret to state, that several of the companies are considerably in debt, contracted in the purchase of a suitable building for their respective apparatus, and that a number are entirely unprovided with a permanent location. When men give so much of their time and money to the public as the firemen of the city of Philadelphia do, without the slightest advantage or recompense, your committee are decidedly of opinion, that they should not be obliged to bear this additional and very heavy expense; and that there should be provided at the public cost, suitable places of location for their apparatus. Your committee deem this subject worthy the early attention and action of the next councils, and recommend the same to them."

The above suggestions are worthy the intelligence of the respectable gentlemen who make them. The inconvenience which firemen sustain, and their heavy sacrifices of time and money, none but firemen know. Upon an average the current expenses of each company amount to $400 per annum. To meet this, the appropriation from the city, as will be seen by reference to the above statement, is not sufficient by more than one-third. The balance, as well as the expense of new hose, procuring lots, erecting buildings, &c., is generally raised from the pockets of firemen. Some measure should, in justice to the valuable services of firemen, be adopted to relieve them of *all expense.* A large majority of those who belong to fire companies, are not the holders of real estate, and consequently they have no direct interest in sustaining the fire department; and yet their activity and industry in this philanthropic duty, are matters of constant praise and admiration.

We trust the remarks of the Committee will have their due influence, in the speedy adoption of some measure to obtain the proposed ends.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. E. Forrest—our great national Tragedian—as he is termed by the play-bills—commenced an engagement at the Arch Street Theatre, on Monday evening, in the character of Spartacus, in Dr. Bird's excellent play of the Gladiator, and was warmly received by a house crowded in every part. He played with his usual success. Scott, as Phasarius, was deservedly applauded. The American Tragedy of the Gladiator—certainly one of the best ever produced—seems well calculated to continue successful. It has been played in several of our prominent cities, and acquired in each high popularity. The talented author has another in the hands of Mr. Forrest, which will shortly be produced. If equal to the Gladiator, we may safely anticipate that it will be received with no less favor.

Mr. Hackett appeared on Tuesday evening, as Nimrod Wildfire, in the Lion of the West, and kept a full house in a continual roar. He appeared in fine spirits, and played with even more animation than usual. Hackett is about proceeding to Europe, to give our British friends a sample of Kentucky manners. His Solomon Swap and Wildfire, will no doubt amuse, but they will scarcely remove the unfavorable impressions which Mrs. Trollope's carricatures of American society, may have created in the minds of the English.

Mr. Stone's Tragedy of Metamora, was produced on Wednesday evening, with Mr. Forrest as King Philip. Miss Crampton, from the West, a girl of eleven, made her debut before a Philadelphia audience, on Thursday, in six characters in the farce of the Actress of all Work. Mr. C. Kean, and Mrs. Knight, the vocalist, are announced as under engagement at this house.

Sinclair was rewarded on Monday evening, at the Chesnut Street Theatre, with an overflowing house for his benefit. In return, he and Madame Feron gave a number of capital songs, such as, we fear we shall not soon hear again. The Scotch drama of Cramond Brig, formed a part of the entertainments, in which Mr. Maywood played a principal character. This gentleman in Scotch characters, stands unrivalled by any actor in this country.

Miss Vincent, appeared on Wednesday evening in Clari, and the Lady of Munster. Her style of acting is much improved since her last appearance in this city. Gabriel Ravel, the most wonderful of the wonderfuls of that family, took a benefit on Thursday evening, and appeared in the character of Jocko. His personation of the Monkey tribe, is strikingly accurate.

Mr. and Miss Kemble, will probably appear at this house in the course of the ensuing week. Their engagement at New York has proved productive of high gratification to the New Yorkers, and their arrival here is awaited with anxiety.

Miss Kemble personated Lady Teazle, at the Park Theatre on Friday evening last. "To our mind," says the New York American, "the mixture of the half bred country girl and new fine lady, was nearly perfect. Her affected town manners, her wriggling her person, and swinging her head to and fro, was, like all other affectation, vulgar; but it was a vulgarity incident to her character, and such as one may see any day in Broadway and among those who consider themselves as refined and elegant. Her cajoling manner with Sir Peter, again, where she stroked his chin with her fan, might be considered too broad; but at the worst it was but hoydenish; while in the screen scene, and indeed in every other where Lady Teazle speaks from the "native promptings of her heart," there was an air of dignity, of real refinement about Miss Kemble, most lady-like and captivating: the dash of espieglerie that shone through this manner in the closing scene, when Lady Sneerwell wished long life to Sir Peter, was irresistible. But even if there is a doubt as to her just conception of Lady Teazle's character, it must be confessed that she played most bewitchingly."

Girard College.—Councils will meet on Monday morning, to elect nine Trustees, three Auditors, and a Treasurer, for the new Girard College. On Monday last a nomination of candidates for these offices, was entered into. For Trustees ninety gentlemen, eighteen of whom were members of councils, were named; for Auditors twenty-six, and for Treasurer eleven.

The Shortest Passage.—The splendid steamboat, North America, Captain Benson, left New York on Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock, and reached Albany at eighteen minutes past 4, having performed the trip in *nine hours and eighteen minutes,* including all detentions—being the shortest passage on record.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Treatise on the Cholera.—We have received from Hartford, a handsomely printed work, the title of which is—"A Treatise on Epidemic Cholera, including a historical account of its origin and progress to the present time—by A. Brigham, M.D."

The work professes to be a compilation from the most authentic reports, treatises, lectures and essays, on cholera, which have been issued since the first appearance of the disease, about fifteen years since. The author, a medical gentleman of talent and research, has bestowed considerable labour in a careful and analytical arrangement of his subject, and has evidently been governed by a desire to furnish a correct picture of this extraordinary enemy of the human race. His notice embraces a history of the cholera previous and subsequent to 1817; history of the symptoms as observed in Europe, Asia, and America; treatment in the several countries which it has afflicted; causes and means of prevention; a dissertation on the doctrine of contagion; the influence of fear in aggravating its ravages, &c.

Of the merits of this work, as an assistant to the medical practitioner, not being ourselves physicians, we are of course unable to judge. We may, however, remark, that upon so important a subject as the cholera, every effort to enlighten the public mind, is valuable, if only as a means of eliciting the opinions and observations of others. New doctrines, whether of medicine or science, it is true, should be received with caution; but it is only by the application of the test of practical experience, that their value can be proved.

Dr. Brigham's work is for sale by Messrs. Carey & Hart, of this city.

North American Gazetteer.—We have before us a large octavo of 500 pages, entitled, "*A New Gazetteer, or Geographical Dictionary of North America and the West Indies,*" compiled by Bishop Davenport, and published by Messrs. George McDowell and Son of Baltimore, and Messrs. Hutchens and Shepard of Providence. The general contents are noticed in the title as follows:—1. A general description of North America. 2. A general description of the United States; the Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the United States. 3. A description of all the states, counties, cities, towns, villages, forts, seas, harbours, capes, rivers, lakes, canals, rail-roads, mountains, &c., connected with North America, with the extent, boundaries, and natural productions of each state; with the population according to the census of 1830. Containing likewise many tables relating to the commerce, population, revenue, debt, and various institutions of the United States, compiled from the most recent and authentic sources.

The author has succeeded in making a volume of much interest—he appears to have bestowed the utmost industry in arranging and digesting his materials, and as he has exercised great care in the selection of geographical facts, the work may be relied upon as authentic. The mass of information thus presented to the reader will be of great service in affording a bird's eye view of our country. The work is not in the bookstores—it may be obtained at this office.

Miss Edgeworth's Works.—The Messrs. Harpers, of New York, have done the reading public much service, by commencing the publication of Miss Edgeworth's tales and novels, in a neat and uniform edition. The first of the series is now published, and the others will follow rapidly. The whole will be completed in nine volumes. Miss Edgeworth's productions are so well appreciated by the reading community, that it seems scarcely necessary to commend them to public attention; no authoress has labored more zealously or more successfully in promoting the cause of morality, and certainly none has obtained a more enviable reputation.

Miss Edgeworth's works may be read for the twentieth time with renewed attention. There is a chasteness, an animation, an interest in her writings, which never cloy the appetite, or leave the mind unsatisfied. In the cause of Education she has done much. Many of her writings have direct reference to the education and bringing up of children, and none who have paid attention to her judicious remarks, will deny that they have been of incalculable service.

The volume before us embraces two volumes of 230 pages each, small octavo. The series is designed to include all the author's works excepting those designed for the amusement of very young persons. The first volume contains Castle Rackrent, an Essay on Irish Bulls, an Essay on the science of Justification, and several moral Tales.

The work is for sale at the book store of Messrs. French & Perkins, Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

The Heidenmauer, or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pioneer, &c., &c. 2 vols. Published by Carey and Lea.

The above work has just issued from the press of Carey and Lea of this city, and is from the pen of our popular novelist, Cooper. The scene is laid in Germany, a land in which the spirit of mysticism exerted its full sway at the period of time at which our author has placed the existence of the persons and the actions of those who figure in his novel. The habits, manners and customs of the people of Germany—the power of the wealthy burghers—and the resistance which, at the time in which our novel is placed, was manifesting itself against the usurpations of Rome, and the increasing influence of Luther, who was proclaiming his doctrines with a fearless and intrepid spirit, are depicted in the usual nervous style of Cooper, and with all that picturesqueness of description which have distinguished his former productions.

We fully agree with the opinion of the editor of the London Literary Gazette, who says, it "is a spirited picture of those feudal times in Germany, when the burghers were beginning to feel rather than know their influence, when the usurpations of Rome began to tremble, to their fall, and the doctrines of Luther first to awaken the minds of men."

It contains many useful passages and interesting descriptions, and will afford amusement and entertainment to a numerous class of readers.

Mr. Tanner has prepared, for the inspection of the curious, a copy of his large map of the United States, which he has just published, exhibiting every important town which has been visited by the Cholera. It affords a view, not only of the entire infected districts, but also the various localities where it has prevailed, each distinctly colored. The Map will be exhibited for a few days at the store, No. 144 Chesnut street.

The Messrs. Harpers, of New York, have just published, in two volumes, the *Dreams and Reveries of a Quiet Man,* consisting chiefly of essays, criticisms, and tales, which have appeared in the New York Mirror. The author is Mr. Fay, one of the editors of the Mirror.

Our desk contains a number of other new works of interest, a notice of which we are obliged to defer until our next.

CHOLERA INTELLIGENCE.

In Baltimore, on Monday, four new cases—white 2, colored 2. Cases of the disease continue to occur in Frederick, Hagerstown, Cambridge and Snowhill, and their vicinities, principally among the blacks.

In Washington, on Monday, 4 new cases, 2 deaths in the hospitals; no report of private practice. In Alexandria, on Monday, 3 cases, 1 death.

In Richmond, Saturday, 4 deaths from Cholera. The Whig says: "The Cholera has broken out in the Penitentiary with great malignity; 4 cases occurred last night and this morning among the convicts, all of which are expected to terminate fatally."

Providence, R. I. on Saturday, one new case.

In Albany, last week, two deaths by Cholera.

In Richmond, the Board of Health reported for the 48 hours ending on Monday, 54 cases and 11 deaths. The Whig says: "The report for the last 48 hours shows a decided increase. Confined heretofore to negroes almost entirely, the cholera begins to embrace whites. Mr. Hardie, a respectable shoemaker, and his wife, both died on Saturday night, and others are mentioned."—The Charlestown (Jefferson Co.) Free Press, of the 20th, says: "After our last paper was put to press, a case of cholera occurred in town, which proved fatal. The subject was an intemperate old woman, who had formerly been in the poor-house, and who by her habits frequently brought on common cholera. Since Thursday last no case bearing the slightest resemblance to cholera has occurred, and the town is unusually healthy."

There were six deaths reported by the cholera at Baltimore on Tuesday last. Sixteen new cases were reported at Richmond on the 24th inst. Several very respectable citizens had fallen victims to the disease.

The Horticultural Society opened the Masonic Hall on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, to display their choice collection of fruits and flowers. The exhibition was truly elegant, both as regards the number and varieties of the articles, and the order in which they were arranged. The Hall was visited by a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who professed themselves much gratified with the rarieties exhibited.

It is impossible for us to name all the delicacies which in rich profusion covered the tables of the Hall, and spread a fragrant perfume through the rooms, or to mention the names of the gentlemen in whose gardens the rarieties were raised. It is sufficient to state that there were native figs, grapes, oranges, lemons, peaches, nectarines, pears, apples, plums, egg-plants, beets, mangel-wurzel, love-apples, sago, and numerous other productions of nature, all developing a high degree of perfection in agricultural labours, and presenting a rich reward to the enterprising members of the Society. Exhibitions of this sort are productive of much good to the public, by creating among gardeners, in the growth of fruits and vegetables, a praise-worthy spirit of rivalry.

A terrible accident occurred in Liverpool on the 10th of Aug. by which a Mrs. Kennedy and her daughter were killed. A wine merchant of respectability, named Dignaiden, was hoisting an empty rum puncheon into an upper loft; just as it was landed in the fourth story, and as he thought secure, it slipped from the slings, fell, and crushed to the pavement the mother and daughter. The one was instantly killed—the other survived but a few hours. The wine merchant was instantly arraigned on a charge of manslaughter, and though no negligence was imputed and certainly no malice presumed, he was convicted, and sentenced as the most lenient punishment to one month's *imprisonment in the Castle.*

The anti-Jackson Delegates, of the first Congressional district, have put James Gowen, Esq. in nomination as candidate for Congress, making the third candidate in the field. Mr. Gowen has accepted the nomination.

The Anti-Jackson Conferees of the city and county have nominated our worthy and esteemed fellow citizen Benjamin Duncan, as a candidate for the office of sheriff. The same party have nominated David Paul for county commissioner, John Dickinson for coroner, and Jesse Y. Castor for auditor.

The following is the ticket agreed upon by the delegates of the Jackson party in the city.

For Congress.—Benjamin W. Richards, Henry Horn.

For Assembly.—Captain John Steele, Samuel Davis, Charles H. Kerk, J. A. Phillips, Paul S. Brown, A. E. Dougherty, Thomas S. Smith.

For Select Council.—Thomas M. Pettit, W. J. Duane, Roberts Vaux, Robert Taylor.

Isaac Wainwright, for the unexpired time of Charles Johnson, Sen. resigned.

For Common Council.—James Page, John M. Hood, John Patterson, Lewis Ryan, John Moss, Peter Fritz, James Fearon, Joseph Murray, Daniel Oldenburg, John Horn, William E. Lehman, John T. Sullivan, William J. Leiper, Michael Baker, Henry L. Coryell, George Fox, Paul L. Lagueronne, Thomas C. Maberry, George W. Tryon, T. W. L. Freeman.

The anti-Jackson delegates have put the following gentlemen in nomination:—

For Congress.—Horace Binney, James Harper.

For Assembly.—Abraham Miller, William T. Smith, Joseph G. Clarkson, William H. Keating, George W. Toland, Benjamin Say, Thomas F. Leaming.

For Select Council.—John Price Wetherill, Manuel Eyre, Joseph R. Ingersoll, Lawrence Lewis.

Dennis M'Credy, in place of Charles Johnson, resigned.

For Common Council.—Henry Troth, Robert M'Mullin, Samuel V. Merrick, John J. Borie, Ephraim Haines, John Maitland, Henry Sailor, Samuel P. Wetherill, Joseph R. Chandler, Isaac Elliott, James Gowen, Thomas W. Morris, Dr. R. M. Huston, John Byerly, Joseph Aken, David Lapsley, Jr., Joseph B. Smith, Robert Toland, Benjamin H. Yarnall, John Gilder.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A serious accident happened at the Lazaretto on Sunday last, about 1 o'clock. A young gentleman of this city, named Humphreys, while with a party shooting rail, had his hand above the wrist blown off by the bursting of his piece, a double-barrelled gun. He bore his affliction with great fortitude, and actually carried the maimed limb in his left hand until he reached the residence of the physician.

Mrs. Trollope has not yet done with us. The old lady cannot soon forget the ill success her scheme of a bazaar met with; and she is determined to have ample satisfaction for her disappointment. The Literary Gazette announces the appearance of "The Refugee in America, a Novel, by Mrs. Trollope," in which we Yankees are handled without gloves.

The Rev. Doctor Skinner, of this city, has been appointed Bartlett Professor of Sacred Rhetoric in the Andover Theological Seminary, as successor to the Rev. Dr. Porter, who retains his connexion as President of the Institution.

One hundred and eighty-four boats took to Philadelphia, in the Schuylkill Canal, 6847 tons of coal, last week. The whole quantity brought down this year, is 125,638 tons.

The Comet may be seen in the North-east quarter of the heavens, if the night be not too dark, between ten and eleven o'clock, near the seven stars. It has no hair or tail, but there is something peculiar in its looks, which distinguishes it from the regular celestial family.

We published lately the case of a marriage of a Dr. S. when in a state of collapse from cholera, to Miss W., that the lady might inherit his property. We are pleased to see it mentioned in the Doylestown (Pa.) Democrat, that the gentleman is now convalescent, and stands a fair chance of living to enjoy in health the society of his bride.

Accident.—We learn with regret that Mr. John R. Griffith, while slating a roof of a house on Friday last, lost his foot hold, fell, and died of his wounds the next day. He was a very respectable and industrious citizen, and has left behind him a mourning wife and six children.

We saw, on Saturday last, a plate of large and ripe *figs,* of rich flavor, from Mr. Joshua Longstreth's garden, which is under the management of Mr. William Graham.

Fire.—On Thursday night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, a fire broke out in the pasteboard manufactory of Mr. Johnston, in Kensington, which with its contents, and several small adjoining buildings, was entirely consumed.

The 22d of February, the anniversary of the birth day of Washington, was celebrated by a party of Americans at Valparaiso.

Mr. William Millspaugh, a respectable citizen of Montgomery, N. Y. was killed on the 22d instant, by the restiveness of two oxen whom he was driving.

The steam boat Lady of the Lake was sunk in the Mississippi, opposite Wolf Island, on the 19th instant, by running foul of a snag. No lives lost; cargo insured.

Mr. Spurzheim, the European phrenologist, is lecturing with success at Boston.

Letters from Newfoundland state that a dreadful fire occurred at Havre Grace, in that Island, on the 18th August, by which ninety-seven houses were destroyed. Damage estimated at £60,000.

Counterfeit notes of the Bank of Auburn, are in circulation, well executed, and bearing date of the 6th November, 1825, No. 1315, letter A—signature apparently engraved.

Maine.—The Portland Evening Advertiser of the 30th, contains the return of the votes from all the towns in the state except 35. They are for Smith 30,473, Goodenow 27,229—scattering 854. Smith's majority over the whole 1194.

The body of Mr. Townsend, who wandered from his home (in Lynn) in a state of mental derangement, about seven weeks since, was found on Sunday in Lynn Woods near the old road. He had committed suicide by hanging. His head (from which the body in a decayed state had separated) was found suspended from a tree.

On the 3d of next March the time of service of the following Senators will expire:—Messrs. Benton, Dudley, Dickerson, Dallas, Ellis, Foot, Grundy, Holmes, Naudain, Ruggles, Seymour, Samuel Smith, Tyler, Webster, Tipton.

The government of Spain has taken measures to correct the practice, which has obtained in some of the ports of Cuba, of increasing the tonnage duty on American vessels, by an erroneous measurement of their capacity.

A company of gentlemen has agreed to build a town on the Canada side of Niagara at the cataract, for the purpose of affording pleasant accommodations to private families during the summer. It is to be denominated "*The City of the Falls.*" We have seen too many of these experiments no to know that the plan will soon exhibit the "*falls*" of a city.

The New York papers complain that the ladies wear their large bonnets at the theatre. We hear of no complaints *for* the same ac in this city.

Oliver Howe, a native of Boston, seaman belonging to the Revenue Cutter M'Lane, was accidentally shot at Charleston a few days ago by the gunner of that vessel, while placing a lock on a musket he had been cleaning. The wound is supposed to be mortal.

The house of worship of the first Baptist Church in Providence, has recently been repaired and improved and a fine toned organ, the gift of Nicholas Brown, Esq. will be placed in the gallery.

Earthquake.—A shock of an earthquake, was lately felt in some part of Nova Scotia, "it lasted the best part of a minute," a correspondent of the Nova Scotian says, it was so violent, that I could not stand still on my feet in the bedroom, but had to seize the bed post for support. Many rocks and cliffs on the island were shaken down.

The Cholera is abating both at Baltimore and at Washington. It is spreading at Richmond, but has not yet reached Charleston, Savannah or New Orleans.

The merchants of Albany have issued a circular, in which they declare that the health of that city is entirely restored.

Great talent renders a man famous, great merit procures respect, great learning esteem, but good breeding alone ensures love and affection.

One disease follows another.—The Cholera seems to have subsided in Montreal; we hear no further reports of deaths or cases; but on the 20th inst. a grand masquerade was had at the theatre in that city.

The Cincinnati Gazette says—Mr. James M. Bush, formerly of Frederick co. Va., and lately attached to the steamboat Lady Franklin of this port, committed suicide yesterday morning, by cutting his throat. He was a man of good character and correct habits, and no reason can be given for the commitment of this rash action. He had been unwell for several days previous.

The passengers in the ship Pacific, from London, at New York, have presented to the commander, Captain Waite, a handsome piece of plate, and given him a dinner. Mr. Charles Kemble was deputed to conduct the correspondence.

Since the opening of the navigation, this year, at Quebec, *forty-nine thousand five hundred and sixty-nine* emigrants arrived at that port.

We are informed that Mr. Robert Arnold, formerly collector of Amboy, N. Y. was on Thursday taken at the suit of the United States, and committed to prison.

An Ice Association has been formed at New Orleans, for the purpose of buying or importing ice for the supply of the city during the summer. The capital is $75,000, divided into shares of $20 each.

The Alexandria Gazette speaks of "an affair," which took place near that town two or three days ago. The parties fought with muskets, deliberately firing at each other, when a fair opportunity offered. Three shots were exchanged, and one of the combatants is thought to be seriously wounded.

In many towns in Massachusetts, the decease of a person is announced in the following manner: Immediately after their death, information thereof is forwarded to the Sexton of the parish to which the deceased belonged, who announces it by ringing and tolling the bell; he then strikes the age of the deceased, and likewise rings and tolls the bell at the time of the funeral.

The number of Seamen belonging to the U. States estimated with as much accuracy as possible, is 92,000, of whom there are in the foreign trade 50,000; in the coasting trade, in vessels of nearly or over 100 tons burthen, 25,000: in coasting vessels of less than 50 tons burthen, 5000; in the codfishery, 5000; in the steam vessels, 1000; and in the U. S. Navy, 6000.

Fontenelle lived to be nearly one hundred years old. A lady, of nearly equal age, said to him one day, in a large company, 'Monsieur, you and I stay here so long that I have a notion death hath forgotton us!' 'Speak as *softly* as you can, Madam,' replied Fontenelle, 'lest you should remind him of us.'

The Canal.—The Easton Centinel of Saturday says:—"The tolls received at the Collector's Office, at Easton, from the 3d inst. up to this date, amount to nearly $2000. A greater amount has been taken on the lower end of the line, during the same period. It will next season be the most profitable canal in the State."

A Napier Press, of 1000 guineas value, left London on the 1st April for Constantinople, purchased for the use of the Sultan.

The private fortune of the Dauphiness of France, who is married to King Leopold, is upwards of 30,000l. Louis Philip is to give her 20,000 more, each per annum, so that her yearly income will be 50,000.

The city of Albany is supposed, from estimates made, to contain 30,000 inhabitants.

The Union Party of South Carolina, at their late convention, appointed deputations to attend the sittings of the Legislatures of the states of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi.

The Boston Daily Atlas contains the following interesting intelligence:—"We understand that a gentleman of this city has lately given $5000 to Yale College and $5000 to Harvard University.

M. Bourienne, who was long private secretary to Napoleon and author of "Memoires de Napoleon," has been taken to a private lunatic asylum at Bon-Sauveur, being in a state of mental alienation.

The Baltimore papers mention the arrest of Isaac Kragy and George Warner, two chaps who, for some time past, have been extensively engaged in counterfeiting.

At the late session of the Court of Common Pleas, at Taunton, a man was fined $50, and costs, for selling lottery tickets. A man was fined $4, for mowing on Sunday, and another for not having a sign as innholder.

"The Latest Fashion."—A person somewhat in arrears, recently directed the publisher of the U. S. Telegraph to discontinue his paper, for reasons therein given. The publisher thanks his patron for his candor, and says he will stop when he 'pays up;' and for fear he may forget it, declares his intention to place the notice among the advertisements, "marked 't. p.' which means, 'to be published until paid!'"

A fire occurred at Grace Harbour, Newfoundland, on the 19th ult. which destroyed buildings and property estimated at £60,000.

Notice.—A gratuitous Lecture on the Thomsonian System of Botanic Family Medicine, will be delivered at the Adelphi Hall, Fifth street below Walnut, on Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, by Dr. Jesse Thomson. The constitution of the T. M. S. Society will be read. The members of the Society and other Ladies and Gentlemen favorable to the adoption of Botanic medicines, are invited to attend.

Lafayette Hose Company.—A Stated meeting of the Company will be held at the usual place, on Tuesday evening next, the 2d October, at 8 o'clock.
GEORGE HORN, Secretary.

A stated meeting of the Washington Grays, will be held on Monday evening, October 1, at the usual place, at 7 o'clock.
EDW. C. WAYNE, Secretary.

THE LADY'S BOOK.

THE next number of this popular publication will appear early in the ensuing month; and its contents will be calculated to afford uncommon interest to its patrons, from the fact of being in part composed of the PRIZE TALE, for which the publishers have paid the premium of

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

It is a gratifying circumstance that, although the number of Tales which were placed in the hands of the Committee were numerous and possessing much interest to recommend them to their favorable judgment, the Premium has been awarded to MISS LESLIE, a native of Philadelphia, a lady whose talents have won for her a high reputation on both sides the Atlantic, and one who possesses as much power in delineating scenes and characters with her pen as her eminent brother, whose works are subjects of universal admiration, has exhibited with his pencil.

Mrs. Washington Potts, is the title of the story which has been distinguished by the unanimous approbation of a committee, composed of gentlemen whose taste and judgment are undoubted. It is a lively picture of life and manners, drawn with great skill and discrimination, and a strict fidelity to nature.—We venture to predict for it a tribute of general applause.

In addition to the *Prize Tale,* the next number will contain several spirited original articles. In order still further to improve the book, we have employed a young artist, whose present performances give brilliant promise of future distinction, to superintend the embellishments. We have in course of preparation the portraits of several distinguished individuals.

We take this occasion to remind our friends that the edition we are printing of the current volume, does not far exceed the actual number of subscribers, and it will therefore be necessary for those who wish complete sets, to make early application. Since the subsidence of the cholera to the North and East, our orders have increased to such an extent that we feel bound to state the fact, that those who wish the work may see the propriety of further delay.
L. A. GODEY & CO.

Single Copies of the next Number (price 37½ cents,) may be had at the Publication Office, No. 3 Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, a few doors above the Post Office.
sept 29—3t*

MERRILL'S
MEDICATED SILK PLASTER.

FOR strengthening and Removal of Pain, occasioned by Gout, Rheumatism, Colds, &c. and cure of Scrofula, Ulcers, Sores, Tetter, Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Corns, &c. at
Mrs. Cantelo's, 113 Chesnut st.; R. Hill, 24 South Fourth st.; F. Brown, Fifth and Chesnut sts.; Hughes & Co. Fifth and Minor sts.; P. Williamson, Second & Almond sts.; C. Thatcher, 336 N. Front st.; E. B. Garrigues, Sixth and Market sts.; J. Mustin & Co. Seventh and Arch sts.; D. Parrish, Eighth and Arch sts.; Abbott & Co. Third and Arch sts.; D. H. George, Fourth and Race sts.; E. Bisquet, Third and Willow sts.
june 2—tf

Jacob Senneff,

NO. 165 North Second Street, Reed manufacturer, having received letters patent from the United States, for an improvement in making cane reeds or slays, recommend them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the United States, and approved of by all: he warrants them to be superior both for working free and durability to the reeds or slays made upon the old plan.

Also a general assortment suitable for country work, always on hand.

The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city.
sept 29—1y

Wm. R. & Thos. E. Burr—Tailors,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have commenced the Tailoring Business at No. 37 North Sixth street, between Arch and Race, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to meet a liberal share of public patronage. Their friends are invited to give them a call.
sept 29—3t

Notice

IS hereby given to all persons that wish to improve in the application of water power, are requested to call at H. Sellers & Son's, North Sixth Street, No. 8, and examine a reacting water wheel, made of cast iron. The proprietors of this wheel believe it will compete with any other wheel now in use; it is a money saving wheel, and its durability unquestionable. All communications made to Henderson & Russell, Philadelphia, will receive prompt attention, or to G. Sellers & Sons.
sept 29—3t*

ALMANAC.

1832. SEPTEMBER.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
29 Saturday,	6 9	5 51	6 21	
30 Sunday,	6 10	5 50	7 10	D. H. M.
1 Monday,	6 11	5 49	7 59	
2 Tuesday,	6 13	5 47	8 48	
3 Wednesday,	6 14	5 46	9 36	First 1 8 20
4 Thursday,	6 15	5 45	10 24	Full 10 0 32
5 Friday,	6 16	5 44	11 10	Last 17 8 44
6 Saturday,	6 18	5 42	11 56	New 24 2 7

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Theodrick Robinson, of Richmond, Va. to Susan Rush, daughter of James Rush, Esq. of this city.

On the 10th May, by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. Thomas J. Casey, to Miss Elizabeth C. Wishell, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Dagg, Mr. Abijah Redman, to Miss Mary Elton, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 13th inst. by Wm. Milnor, Esq. Mr. John Duke Emack, to Miss Susan B. Blackwell, both of this city.

On Thursday, 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Gibson, Gilson Gibball, M. D. of Lowell, Mass. to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Henry Dewar, M. D. of Edinburg, North Britain, and grand daughter of the late Andrew Spencer, of this city.

On Thursday, 20th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Demme, Mr. Henry Filer, to Miss Sarah H. Jones, both of this city.

On the 25th inst. by the Rev. Wm. L. McCalla, Mr. Wm. G. Alexander, merchant of the city of Pittsburgh, to Miss Harriet F., daughter of Mr. James Walters, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 19th instant, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. George Washington Getz, to Miss Mary Armbruster, daughter of the late Nicholas Armbruster, Esq. all of this city.

On the 16th inst. by Elder Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Benjamin Parr, to Miss Anna Maria Jones, all of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Geo. Matlack, to Miss Susan Hickman, both of Chester county.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. George M'Cullough, to Miss Harriet Miller, both of Chester county.

On the 19th instant, by B. W. Richards, Esq. Mr. Frederick Fraley, to Jane C. daughter of Joseph Cresson, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. J. Rusling, Mr. Jos. M. Thomas, to Miss Mary Street, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday evening, 18th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Sears, Mr. Joseph Eastburn Shell, of the firm of Sailor & Shell, to Miss Hannah Louisa Haas, of Penn Township.

On Sabbath evening, by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. Samuel Hare, to Miss Elizabeth Reed, all of this city.

On Thursday, 20th instant, by Alderman Geyer, Mr. Jesse Cline, to Miss Hannah Phipps, both of Montgomery county.

On Tuesday, 25th inst. at the second new Jerusalem Temple, Philadelphia, by the Rev. Manning B. Roche, the Rev. James Robinson, to Mrs. Eliza W. Shedd, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, 23d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bedell, Mr. Thomas M. Femmington, of this city, to Miss Mary M. Day, of Wilmington, Del.

On the evening of the 22d inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. David Cooper, to Miss Sarah Ann Walsh.

Also, at the same time, by the same, Mr. George Wallace, to Miss Margaret Mamrick.

On Wednesday, Sept. 12th, by the Rev. Thomas Sargent, Mr. Thomas H. W. Dickson, to Miss Josephine, youngest daughter of Mr. Martin Eckendoff, of this city.

September 6th, by the Rev. John Johnston, at the residence of Capt. Lawson Robinson, near Princeton, Kentucky, Mr. James M. Kelly, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss Harriet Branch, of the former place.

DEATHS.

On Wednesday, 19th inst. Jacob Holgate, Esq. aged about 63 years.

On Wednesday, Mrs. Panthea, wife of John Workman, in the 37th year of her age.

On Wednesday, 19th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. Jacob Lentz, in the 70th year of his age.

In the City of New York, on Saturday, 8th instant, Thos. Jones, M. D., formerly of Holmesburg.

In Germantown, on Sunday, 16th inst. after a short illness, in the 16th year of her age Marcy, daughter of Jos. and Marcy Field, and grand daughter of the late Thomas Coates.

At the house of John Tully, in Portsmouth, Dauphin county, on the 2d inst. Col. Samuel Meeker, of Butler county, Pa. formerly a respectable merchant of Philadelphia. He was on the way to his friends in the city, when death arrested his progress.

On Sunday morning, 23d inst. Col. Wm. Cannon, in the 42d year of his age.

On Friday afternoon, 21st inst. Mr. John R. Griffith, Slater, in the 56th year of his age.

At Kensington, on Friday, 21st instant, Joseph A. Cowman, aged 27 years.

On Friday morning, 21st inst. Mr. John G. Schweppenheiser, M. D., in the 23d year of his age.

On the 29th July, at Belise, Honduras, Wellington Burt Croskey, second son of the late Richard Croskey, Esq. in the 20th year of his age.

On Monday morning, 24th inst. Mr. Geo. Gravenstine, in the 38th year of his age.

On Monday morning, 24th inst. Mr. Jacob Clarkson, in the 65th year of his age.

At his residence, in Roxborough, Philadelphia, Co. on Wednesday evening last, the 19th inst. after a long and severe illness, John Sinkey, Esq. in the 50th year of his age.

At New London Cross Roads, on Monday evening, 17th inst. of consumption, Allen Cunningham, son of Gen. John Cunningham, Prothonotary of Chester Co. in the 21st year of his age,—he was a young man of rare talents; fine accomplishments, excellent disposition and education, and what is better than all he was truely a Christian.

On Tuesday morning, in the 55th year of his age, Mr. Nicholas Stafford.

On Tuesday morning, 25th instant, Mrs. Martha Huber, widow of the late James Huber, Esq. in the 46th year of her age.

On Sunday, at noon, Sarah Wister, wife of Dr. Charles Lukens, after a tedious and painful illness, which she bore with signal patience and fortitude. By this afflicting dispensation a large circle of friends are deprived of one whose unobtrusive and sterling worth excited their sincerest esteem.

On Monday afternoon, Margaret Suder, in the 79th year of her age.

At Lancaster, Pa. on Saturday, 16th inst. John D. Coleman, son of John M. Coleman, of Philadelphia, aged 3 years and 9 months.

On Saturday, 22d inst. Mary, wife of James E. Brooks, formerly of Exeter, N. H. aged 27 years.

On Wednesday morning, the 26th inst. Miss Emma Beck, daughter of the late Mr. Baltis Beck, in the 19th year of her age.

On Tuesday evening, the 25th instant, Mary Jane Smith, daughter of Mrs. Mary Smith.

On the 10th of July, while reefing the maintopsail, John G. Gillard, Seaman, a native of Philadelphia, fell from the yard of the brig Heroine, on her passage to Antwerp, and immediately expired without a groan.

Another Revolutionary Soldier Gone!—Died at his residence, in this village, on the 21st inst. in the 88th year of his age, Mr. John Hartcher, a soldier of the Revolutionary War. The deceased was a native of Brunswick, Germany, and at an early age was pressed into the army, and was sold by his Duke to the King of England, for £30 sterling. He came to this country in the year 1776, in the British army under General Burgoyne, and was then taken prisoner by the American troops at the battle of Bennington. Shortly after he enlisted in the American army, and was engaged in a number of skirmishes with the enemy. He fought at the battle of the Cowpens, in South Carolina, and was present at the capture of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown; he served until the end of the war, and was honourably discharged. Since that time he has resided in this village, pursuing the occupation of a labourer. He raised a family of eight children, and in the late war, he had four sons in the service of his country.

He has left a widow destitute of the means of support, and wholly dependent upon the charity of her friends. He was a good citizen, and a kind parent, and was much esteemed by his neighbours.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

There were 108 deaths in this city, last week—53 adults, 55 children. Of the diseases the following were the principal—by Cholera Morbus 11, Consumption of the Lungs 5, Convulsions 5, Malignant Cholera 6, Fever Remittent 4, Mania-a-Potu 4. Six of the whole number were from the Almshouse, and 3 people of color are included. Thirty-six were under two years of age.

There were 116 deaths in Baltimore during the past week—males 61, females 55—of which number 33 were under five years of age. 40 died of cholera and 11 of cholera infantum. 39 were colored persons.

In New York, last week, there were 238 deaths, viz.—76 men, 73 women, 46 boys, and 43 girls—of whom 71 were under five years of age—72 died of malignant cholera, 3 of cholera morbus, 37 of consumption, 12 of convulsions, 18 of flux infantile, and 6 of old age.

But nine deaths occurred at Albany during the week ending on Saturday last; two of them by Cholera.

Theatre—Chesnut-Street.

Saturday Evening, September 29th.

For the Benefit of Mr. RICE, who will appear for the last time as *Jim Crow,* and will also sing three of his most popular Extravaganzas. The evening's entertainment to commence with Goldsmith's celebrated comedy of the GOOD NATURED MAN—and to conclude with the new entertainment, called the BOLD DRAGOONS.

Miss Vincent's last night but two on Monday. Jean Ravel's Benefit on Tuesday, when young Gabriel and the Ravel Family will appear.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

Last Night of Mr. HACKETT'S Engagement.

Saturday Evening, September 29th.

Will be presented the Prize Comedy of the LION OF THE WEST, Colonel Nimrod Wildfire, Mr. Hackett.—To conclude with the Domestic Drama of the RENT DAY. Martin Heywood, Mr. J. R. Scott.

Mr. C. Kean, the distinguished tragedian, is engaged for a few nights. The distinguished vocalist, Mrs. Knight, is also engaged. In preparation, a farce in two acts, written by Richard Penn Smith, Esq. of this city, called MY UNCLE'S WEDDING.

Hearing Restored.

MR. PRINTER: "*Whatever has a tendency to lessen the sum of human misery ought to be published, and made known to the distressed, and to the sick.*"—Extract from Dr. Franklin's works.

York county, Pa. Sept. 22, 1832.

Dear Sir—I have been informed of your helping those that were troubled with deafness, and as I have, for fifteen years past, been more or less troubled with this affliction, and by the information I have of your honor and good name, I put complete confidence in sending money to you, and expecting not only an answer, but help also.

I have heretofore heard much about such a man as you, but never saw the person who had received any benefit from your medical skill, until Mr. John Chandler, one of our neighbors, after using your remedy, has got his hearing again as good as ever, and by him learning where you live, I make bold in addressing you, in hopes that I may receive the same help, and get my hearing again also, as my neighbor Chandler did.

I send a bank note, and wish you would do as well to me as you have done to others.

Do—try your best, and make me hear again as I and all our neighbors have such great faith in what we've heard and seen. Your friend and well wisher, J'S TIBBANY.

York county, State of Pennsylvania.

To *Doctor Green,* Reading, Pa.

N. B. Some folks, in our parts, have had their eyesight restored, through the strengthening virtue of the same remedy that restored the hearing of Joseph Chandler. This gives to us additional hopes of help. J'S TIBBANY.

sept 1—eow6t

Journal of Polite Literature.

ATKINSON'S CASKET,
FOR OCTOBER, 1832.

Will appear with its usual punctuality on the 1st of the month.

EMBELLISHMENTS—

The Hour of Rest, a beautiful steel engraving; View of the Post of Market St., a wood engr'd; Music—A Song of Pitcairn's Island.

CONTENTS.

The Hour of Rest, illustrative of the engraving; Blink's Interview, by T. Campbell; The Cholera, by L. H. M.; Tecumseh; Letters from Europe; Childhood, by C. E. W.; Bessie Reedy, by Simon O'Driscoll, Esq.; Friendship, by Mrs. Hodge; Moustaches; The Fishers of Men; The Voluptuary Cured; Fall of Pera; Song, by Oscar; Powers of the Human Mind; Anecdote of Duke Saxe Weimar; Deacon Slow and his Goat; Love and its Effects; Ode on Printing; The Enchanted Gun; Instance of Coolness; Lover's Leap, by Fanny; Extracts from a Modern Dictionary; Receipts for the Ladies; Stand Back a Little; Parent and Child; Answer to "Gaily the Troubadour;" Early Settlement of Philadelphia, with a View of the Post of Market Street; Think of Me; There's Death in the Pot; Biography of Charles Carroll; do. of Rev. Mr. Ransom; Miss Ann C. Moffitt; Petition to Time; Woman's Heroism; Joan of Arc; The Fickle Man; Song of the Flowers; The Reclaimed Husband; Footmarks; My Sister; Manufacture of Glass; Pride and Prejudice; Strictures on America; Percy Anecdotes; The Shattoe Robber; The Dying Girl's Lament, by Mrs. Gore; Wit and Sentiment; Music—Come take our boy and we will go.

Literary Premiums.

The publisher of the Casket, with the view of increasing the attraction of the new volume of that work, to be commenced on the first of January, 1833, and at the same time to aid the cause of American Literature, offers the following premiums for original compositions.

100 DOLLARS

For the best original Tale, founded on scenes connected with American History.

30 DOLLARS

For the best original Essay, on any subject within the scope of moral philosophy or science.

25 DOLLARS

For the best original Poem, not exceeding seventy lines; the subject left to the discretion of the writer.

The articles placed in competition for the premiums will be submitted to the following named gentlemen, who have consented to act as judges and award the prizes.

Robert Morris, Esq., Robert T. Conrad, Esq.
Charles Naylor, Esq. Joseph Pancoast, M. D.
Benj. Matthias, Esq.

All communications to be forwarded (*post paid*) to the office of the Casket, No. 12 Hudson's Alley, Philadelphia, on or before the 1st December next. The premiums will be awarded as soon after as possible, that one or more of the successful pieces may appear in the January No. of the Casket.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2 50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages; to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is, perhaps, the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1830, 1831, 1832, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office.

Those who wish to subscribe to the present volume, will please forward their orders as soon as possible, as we have printed but a small number of copies over those actually subscribed for. Small notes of solvent banks will be received at par value.

Address (*post paid*) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
No. 12 Hudson's Alley, a few doors south of
sept 29—tf 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

Baker's Intelligence Office,
ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) 3d st. (up stairs:) Procures Houses & Farts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks, travelling men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and bargain Servants.

For Sale, The time of a coloured boy, 19 years old, had 2 years to serve. Do. a Girl 20, and 8 to serve. do. 12 and 2.

A middle-aged man wants a situation as book-keeper, clerk or Teacher.

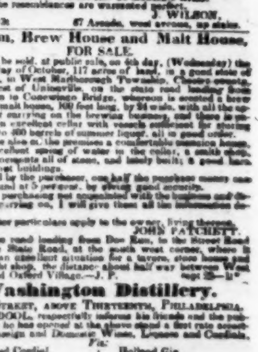
A Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods store, or as Bar-Keeper.

Wanted $1500 on a mortgage well secured.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted

To Bind, a white girl, 9 years old.
—— a colored boy, 14. do. 13.
—— do. do. 11. sept 29—tf

Striking Profile Likenesses



PAINTED in several beautiful styles at 25 cents and upwards. Also, single portraits and family groups, neatly executed in miniature and life size on moderate terms.

N. B. The resemblances are warranted perfect.

J. WILSON,
sept 29—3t 67 Arcade, west avenue, up stairs.

A Farm, Brew House and Malt House,
FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, at public sale, on 4th day, (Wednesday) the 3d day of October, 117 acres of land, in a good state of cultivation, in West Marlborough Township, Chester county, 4 miles west of Unionville, on the state road leading from Doylestown to Conowingo Bridge, whereon is erected a brew house and malt house, 100 feet long, by 34 wide, with all the apparatus for carrying on the brewing business, and there is underneath an excellent cellar with vessels sufficient for storing from 3 to 400 barrels of summer liquor, all in good order.

There are also on the premises a comfortable mansion house, with an excellent spring of water in the cellar, a smith shop, and two tenements all of stone, and lately built; a good barn and other out buildings.

If desired by the purchaser, one half the purchase money can lay in the land at 5 per cent. by giving good security.

Any one purchasing not acquainted with the business and desirous of carrying on, I will give them all the information desired.

For further particulars apply to the owner, living thereon.
JOHN PATCHETT.

P. S. The road leading from Doe Run, to the Street Road crosses the State Road, at the south west corner, where it would be an excellent situation for a tavern, store house and a wheelwright shop, the distance about half way between West Chester and Oxford Village.—J. P. sept 29—1t*

Washington Distillery.
SOUTH STREET, ABOVE THIRTEENTH, PHILADELPHIA.

JESSE DOOL, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has opened at the above stand a first rate assortment of Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cordials, *Viz:*

Aniseed Cordial,	Holland Gin,
Peppermint do.	Jamaica Spirits,
Cinnamon do.	Domestic Brandy,
Lemon do.	do. Gin,
Perfect Love,	New England Rum,
Life of Man,	Lavender Brandy,
Wine Bitters,	Shrub,
Tansy Bitters,	Wild Cherry,
Essence of Peppermint,	Conaway Gin, &c. &c.
French Brandy,	

Country merchants, grocers, tavern keepers and private families, will find it very much to their interest to give him a call as he is determined to sell his superior articles at a lower price than they can be obtained at any other establishment in the United States. sept 29—3t

Boarding.

MISSES E. BULL and S. PEARCE, inform their friends and the public, that they have opened a *Boarding House* at No. 39 North Fifth street, between Arch and Race streets, for the accommodation of gentlemen desirous of boarding. The house is spacious and comfortable.

Gentlemen and their wives (without children) can be accommodated. sept 29—3t

Ribbon and Fancy Store.

A GOOD assortment of Fancy and Plain Ribbons, with a variety of fancy articles, constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at C. M'Kinstry's Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 27 North Second Street, opposite Christ Church. A variety of Fans, Travelling Baskets, Window Blinds, &c.
june 2—

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 20 Minor street. S. POTTER, is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest mill prices, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 19—3

All things abound with jest; nothing that's plain, But may be witty, if thou hast the vein.

Answers to the Enigmas in our last paper: 1 Alphabet; 2 Walter Scott.

USE OF PHRENOLOGY.

Away with all doubt and misgiving,
Now Lovers must woo by the book—
There's an end to all trick and deceiving,
No man can be caught by a look.
Bright eyes or a love-breathing dimple
No longer their witchery fling;
That lover indeed must be simple
Who yields to so silly a thing.

No more need we fly the bright glances
Where Cupid shot arrows of yore:
To skulls let us limit our fancies,
And Love by the bumps we explore?
Oh now we can tell in a minute
What fate will be ours when we wed:
The heart has no passion within it
That is not engraved on the head.

The first time I studied the science
With Jane, and I cannot tell how,
'Twas not till the eve of alliance
I caught the first glimpse of her brow.
Causality finely expanding,
The largest I happened to see;
Such arguments far too commanding,
Thought I, to be practised on me.

Then Nancy came next, and each feature
As mild as an angel's appears;
I ventured, the sweet little creature,
To take a peep over her ears;
Destructiveness, terrible omen,
Most vilely developed did lie:
(Though perhaps it is common in women,
And bodies may be all they destroy.)

The organ of speech was in Fanny;
I [illegible]—'twas terribly strong!
Then fled, for I'd rather that any
Than that to my wife should belong.
I next turned my fancy to Mary—
She swore she loved nothing but me:
How the look and the index could vary,
For naught but self-love did I see.

Locality, silly betraying
In Helen a passion to roam,
Spoke such predilection for straying—
Thought I—she'll be never at home.
Oh! some were so low in the forehead,
I never could settle my mind;
While others had all that was horrid
In terrible swellings behind.

At length 'twas my lot to discover
The finest of skulls I believe,
To please or to puzzle a lover,
That Spurzheim or Gall could conceive.
'Twould take a whole age to decipher
The bumps upon Emily's head;
So I said, I will settle for life here,
And study them after we're wed.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Clarksville, Tenn. Sept. 3, 1832.

Mr. Editor—In your paper of June 2d, I observed a question for solution by A. H. S.—Being myself a subscriber to your valuable paper, and pleased to see such questions as the one alluded to, I here send an answer to it.

The bullet will overtake the stone 63.75 feet from the top of the tower (allowing a heavy body to fall 16 1-12 feet the first second of time and increase its velocity according to the square of the time as is generally allowed.)

As a proof the above is the correct answer, say the whole fall of the bullet will be 90.75 feet its time of descent .... 2.3733 seconds
The first 27 feet of its fall will be .... 1.2936 do.

Which subtracted from the whole time is 1.0797
Now the length of the flag staff 27, and the distance from the top of the tower to the window where the stone starts 45 feet taken from 90.75 feet, leaves 18.75 feet, the distance the stone has to fall, which by calculation will require the same time as above 1.0797 do.

Respectfully, D. A.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SPITFIRE'S ADVENTURE.

I suppose, Mr. Editor, you concur in the generally received opinion, that horse-jockies are rogues ex-officio, and Yankees rogues from instinct. Now, sir, I am a Yankee horse-jocky, and if the opinion before mentioned is correct, you will allow that I am a fair match for old Satan himself. I am a modest man, and shall not attempt to decide a point that involves my character for sagacity to the extent above indicated; but instead thereof, I will describe an exploit (perhaps a rigid moralist might designate it as a trick) that I once exacted much to the detriment of a parcel of sharpers.

Some dozen or fifteen years since, when horse racing and trotting matches were not prohibited in Massachusetts, I owned a little Narraganset mare, that knew more than my wife and son Tom together. She had the spirit of thunder and lightning, but no beauty to speak of. When I first bought her, reins wouldn't hold her, nor fences keep her within bounds. I tried gentle usage and good feeding, but she grew ferocious and poor. I tried flogging and starving, but she remained unstable and gained flesh. In short, she was one of the devil's beauties, and I let her have her own way; and she soon deserved greater honor than a Roman Consulship. About the time the mare and I came to a good understanding, there was to be a purse race on the Roxbury course, and I thought I might just as well make a few dollars as not. So I put Spitfire into the old horse-cart, threw in a few notions, and such other things as were necessary, and started for Boston. I said out right well, and with a pocket-book sufficiently lined, went on to the race-ground.

Spitfire knew well enough what was going on, as she stood hard by, and looked as though she didn't know oats from bog hay.

"Gentlemen," says I, giving Spitfire a cut to get her into a trot, "you've had some good running here."

Not a word was said in reply, but they all looked at my little nag, as who should say, "old daddy, you've no business here."

Says I, "you needn't turn up your noses at Dobbin. She can run like every thing. I tell ye. If you want to try a small sum, I'm ready for you."

"We don't put our blood horses against such a thing as that for nothing. If you have a hundred dollars to lose, down with it, or else get out of the way."

"Hundred dollars," cried I, "that's a great deal of money. But I've got a little of my own, and some that belongs to one of my neighbors, so I don't care if I try."

Seeing that I was in earnest, they took out the money—I did the same, and it was deposited with the stakes.

"Who is to ride your skeleton?" said one buck with a sneer.

"I guess I shall ride her myself. I don't all Dobbin's mounting."

So I drove a little one side—unsaddled Spitfire—took a heavy pair of shoes that I had fitted for the occasion—opened a box in the horse-cart, and put an elegant saddle and bridle on to Spitfire—pulled off my frock and trowsers, and appeared on the ground in a pair of buckskin tights, and a jocky cap and jacket.

"Gentlemen," said I, speaking in a different tone, "I rather think—I am ready for your now."

They looked a little astonished, but there was no alternative, and after some hemming and hawing, we started. The race was for one heat of a mile only. The horse that I ran against was a noble looking creature—long neck, slender legs, well opened nostrils, and an eye like an antelope; but he was no match for Spitfire. I gave her the reins—perfectly content to risk the hundred dollars on her management. She ran forty or fifty rods just to try the speed of her antagonist, and then checked herself, and suffered the horse to come up and go a few rods past—then thinking, apparently, that she had no time for further trifling, off she started, and soon passed the horse, coming in thirty yards ahead.

Pocketing the two hundred dollars very coolly, I marched up to my gentlemen jockies—"Take one word of advice from a man who is from as far down east as the best of you—*never bet hereafter unless you know your man.*"

As I walked Spitfire off the ground, I heard one of my friends mutter, "*A dead bite, by*"—

Abraham Doolittle.

Hen or Hog, a Dutchman's Story.—"Mine Cot, Hanse, you may talk so much as you may be a mind to apout te hog's peing te contrariest animal, put te hen is as much more contrary a cood deal. Vy, no longer aco as tother day, I try to make to hen set; I poot te eggs under her, I make to eest all up cood, I poot te hen on, put she no set; I jam her town on te eggs, put she vill 'op right up. Den I makes a leetle box, 'poot so pig voo way, (measuring with his hands) and 'poot so pig tother way—den I poote te hen on te nest, and jest takes and poots te leetle pox right over her. Ven I just raises von corner of te leetle pox to see vether she pe setting, I pe tam if I tont find te tam pitch set a standing!—*Middlesex Telegraph.*

Anecdote of a Paddy. An Irishman, standing on the tongue of a wagon, was run away with by a pair of horses and had his legs very much bruised by the violent motion of the swingletrees. Some person, to whom he was relating the accident, asked him—"Why didn't you jump off, Patrick?"

"Faith, sir," returned Pat, "and it was as much as I could do to stay on."—*Constellation.*

RULES FOR LADIES.

1. Marry not a *profane* man: because the depravity of his heart will corrupt your children, and embitter your existence.

2. Marry not a *gambler*, a *tipler*, or a haunter of taverns; because he who has no regard for himself will never have any for his wife.

3. Marry not a man who makes it a practice to attend *horse races, frolics, &c.* because he who sees no harm in doing this, will soon see no harm in taking a dram, and he who sees no harm in taking a dram, will soon see no harm in doing things still worse.

4. Marry not a man who makes *promises* which he never performs; because you can never trust him.

5. Marry not a man whose *actions* do not correspond with his *sentiments*; because the passions have dethroned reason, and he is prepared to commit every crime to which an evil nature unrestrained can instigate him. The state of that man who regards not his own ideas of right and wrong is deplorable and the less you have to do with him the better.

6. Marry not a man who is in the habit of running after *all* the girls in the country; because the affections are continually wavering—and therefore never can be permanent.

7. Marry not a man who neglects his business, because *he does so* when single, he will be worse when married.

A Strikingly Charge of the learned Judge, Farm: An original Anecdote.—Gentlemen of the jury, ye have heard the evidence against this here fellow; he not only robbed the gentleman who was so good as to prosecute him, of the effects and money, but as far as I can learn, has always been a vagabond, a stroller, I think; a fellow that went about with tricks and fooleries. I will tell you a pleasant story: Some years ago, when I was at Exeter, there was a fellow, an ill looking dog, somewhat like the prisoner at the bar, that went about with a bear and a fiddle; a true blanchard rascal; there was no living for his tricks and fooleries. So this one very well. However, some time after I asked that citizen. You may be sure I inquired for my old friend: but, somehow or other, the bear was dead, and the fiddle was broke. But how do you think I served the fellow? why, I hanged him.—*American paper.*

Strange Effect of a too Refined Pronunciation.—The Catholic chapels, in many of the poorer parts of Ireland, are but very scantily furnished. In one of these humble places of worship three strange ladies made their appearance just at the moment when the priest was about to commence the service of the day. Gallantry is always uppermost in an Irishman's mind, even though he be a priest as an Irishman. So it was on the present occasion. Anxious to do honor to his visitors, and to show them that he was not an ordinary orator, whose language was tinged with the brogue, he ordered some of his flock to hand chairs to the ladies; but, anxious to appear refined in their eyes, his directions were, "Boys, three cheers for the ladies;" an order which was instantly obeyed with an alacrity and strength of lungs creditable to the "finest pisantry in the world."—[The Original.]

The Hiver Bee.—A farmer's wife, not many miles from Spalding, and who usually tends the market with her butter and eggs, one week lately being badly engaged, which prevented her attending the market, for the sake of convenience, consigned her butter and eggs to a shop not far distant from the town. Being a new customer, old ladies [illegible] trying her honesty, and the butter being found deficient in weight, it was communicated to the old lady. She replied, if it is not weight, it ought to be, for my pound weight, which has stood the test for ages, is somewhere not to be found, and I was compelled to weigh my butter against one of your pounds of sugar.

Indian Shrewdness.—When General Lincoln went to make peace with the Creek Indians, one of the chiefs asked him to sit down upon a log; he was then desired to move, and in a few minutes to move still further; the request was repeated till the General got to the end of the log. The Indian said, "Move further." To which the General replied, "I can move no further." "Just so it is with us," said the chief; "you have moved us back to the water, and then ask us to move further."

Dress of an Indian Beau.—The young Indian warrior is, notoriously, the most thorough-going beau in the world.—Broadway and Bond street furnish no subjects that will spend so much time, or endure so much crimping and confinement, to appear in full dress.

We think that we have observed such a character, constantly employed with his paints and his pocket-glass, for three full hours, laying on the paints, arranging his tresses, and contemplating, with visible satisfaction, from time to time, the progress of his attractions. The chiefs and warriors, in full dress, have one, two, or three rings of silver about their arms; generally jewels in their ears, and often in their nose; and nothing is more common than to see a thin, circular piece of silver, of the size of a dollar, hanging from their nose, a little below their upper lip. Painted porcupines' quills are twisted in their hair, and tails of animals hang from it behind. A necklace of bears' or alligators' teeth, or claws of the bald eagle, or coarse red beads, or, wanting these, a kind of rosary, of red thorn-berries, hangs about the neck. From the knees to the feet, the legs are ornamented with great numbers of little perforated, cylindrical pieces of silver or brass, that tinkle, as the person walks. If, to all this, he add an American hat, and a soldier's coat of blue, faced with red, over the customary calico shirt, he steps firmly on the ground, to give his tinklers a simultaneous noise, and, apparently, considers his person with as much complacency as a human bosom can feel. This is a very curtailed view of an Indian beau, but faithful as far as it goes, to the description of almost every young Indian at a great public dance.

"But won't you *take* my word, sir, when I tell you I will call and liquidate your demand on Saturday morning next?" said a delinquent debtor to a dunning creditor, with whom he had sharp words. "No, sir," rejoined the other, "I had rather you would *keep* your word."

Bankruptcy.—The total number of bankrupts in England, in the year 1831, was 1364. Of these there was in the metropolis 630; at Liverpool, 66; at Manchester, 43; at Birmingham, 27; at Bristol, 26; at Leeds, 19; at Sheffield, 5; at Nottingham, 7; at Norwich, 5. Of the trades and professions, the publicans, under the different heads of "tavern-keepers, inn-keepers, and victuallers, have evidently suffered more severely during the year than any other, the names of 121 of this class having appeared in the Gazette. Next come the grocers, 70; merchants, 69; wine-merchants, 51; linen-drapers, 36; coal-merchants, 36; mercers, and drapers, 36; builders, 32; tailors, 31; cotton-spinners, 26; bakers, 25; iron-mongers, 24; brewers, 22; booksellers, 15; printers, 13; bankers, 12; surgeons, 12; farmers, 7.

Inconvenient Habit.—A costermonger, meeting one of his own fraternity, whose pony might be considered as a sort of equine living skeleton, remonstrated with the owner for not "blowing out the hanimal's hide," as he elegantly termed it, and asked him if he never fed him.—"Never feed him! my eyes, but that's a good 'un," was the reply; "why he's got a bushel and a half o' oats at home now, *only he aren't got no time to eat them.*"

The President's Guard.—An Englishman in Philadelphia speaking of the Presidency of Washington, was expressing a wish to an American to behold him. While this conversation passed, "there he goes," replied the American, pointing to a tall, erect, dignified personage, passing on the other side of the street—"That General Washington?" exclaimed the Englishman—"where is his guard?" "Here," replied the American, striking his bosom with emphasis.

Quaker Responsibility.—A young man desirous of entering into business on his own account, applied to a wholesale linen draper, to give him credit for goods to the amount of £500. Being asked for a reference as to character, he mentioned Mr. B., a quaker, who, on being applied to, gave the young man such a character, as induced the tradesman immediately to let him have the goods he wished for. After being some time in business, and by his conduct, justifying the trust reposed in him, he fell into habits of dissipation, neglected his shop, and, as a natural consequence, became insolvent. The injured creditor meeting Mr. B. complained that he had been deceived as to the character of the young man, by which he had lost £500. The honest Quaker replied, that he had spoken to the best of his knowledge, and had been deceived. As, however, it was on his representation the credit had been given to the insolvent, he would pay the debt; which he did immediately, by a cheque on his banker.

Anecdote of Parrots.—Parrots, like cuckoos, form their notes deep in the throat, and show great aptitude in imitating the human voice. A most remarkable instance I met with at Mr. Braham's villa in Brompton. A lady, who had great admiration for his talents, presented him with a parrot, on which she had bestowed great pains teaching it to talk. After dinner, during a pause in the conversation, I was startled by a voice from one corner of the room calling out, in a strong hearty manner, "come, Braham, give us a song." Nothing could exceed the surprise and admiration of the company. The request being repeated, and not answered, the parrot struck up the first verse of *God save the King*, in a clear, warbling tone, aiming at the style of the singer, and sang it through. The ease with which this bird was taught was equally surprising with the performance. The same lady prepared him to accost Catalini, when dining with Mr. Braham, which so alarmed Madame that she nearly fell from her chair. Upon his commencing *Rule Britannia* in a loud and intrepid tone, the chantress fell on her knees before the bird, expressing, in terms of delight, her admiration of its talents.—This parrot has only been exceeded by Lord Kelley's, who, upon being asked to sing, replied—"I never sing on a Sunday." "Never mind that, Poll, come give us a song." "No, excuse, me, I've got a cold—don't you hear how hoarse I am?" This extraordinary creature performed the three verses entire of *God save the King*, words and music, without hesitation, from the beginning to the end.—*Music of Nature.*

APHORISMS ON CHOLERA.

1. When a disease, which is now pervading the habitable world, appears in a particular country, the inhabitants of that country must make up their minds to face it, or fly before it.

2. If the whole population should abandon their business, and spend their time in flying from place to place, it is certain that as many would run into the disease as would run out of it, and the aggregate of distress and mortality would be infinitely increased.

3. If by common consent, the whole population should continue their customary occupations and intercourse, without shrinking from the presence of the disease, their prosperity would hardly be diminished, and the sum of mortality in a given term of months or years would hardly, if at all, be increased.

4. No country has a right to expect uninterrupted prosperity. Of the scourges which occasionally visit nations, the cholera is one of the slightest.

5. A year of cholera is a less evil than a year of bad government. It is not probable that all the death and suffering which cholera has inflicted upon France, has been so detrimental to that country, as six months of Napoleon's administration, or one of his campaigns.

6. A year of cholera is a less evil than a year of intemperance. Twenty years ago, more life and labor was sacrificed in the United States to ardent spirits, than the cholera has consumed in any civilized country of Europe. At the present day, cholera without intemperance would be but a shadow of what it now appears.

7. If in any civilized country cholera becomes a grievous calamity, it is chiefly because the imprudence, the terror, and the selfishness of citizens render it so.

8. History shows, that in times of general pestilence, mankind, in proportion to the state of ignorance and ferocity, have given vent to their bad passions, in misguided acts of cruelty and strife. In the middle ages, to obtain satisfaction for the inflictions of Providence, they massacred Jews and burnt witches. In modern times they assail municipal governments, attack public charities, mob physicians, while newspaper calumnies.

9. It is not worthy of a humane and enlightened age, that friends, or that cities, should renounce intercourse with each other, on account of a calamity which must speedily become common to all, exactly in proportion to their capacity to receive it.

10. Should the cholera continue to prevail for three years throughout this continent, it would cease to interrupt business or recreation. Mankind cannot always stand aghast, and the wheels of society at length would no more be impeded by it, than they now are by the existence of consumption, of old age, or of drunkenness.

When the cholera arrives at a place, it behooves every active and healthy citizen to make his will, and make his peace with God. Having done this, he should go about his ordinary affairs, fearlessly, industriously, prudently, avoiding no situation whatever into which duty may call him. Facts render it certain, that as far as cholera is concerned, there are ninety-nine chances in a hundred, he will find himself alive and well at the year's end.

A Physician.

REVOLUTIONARY EVENTS.

DEATH OF BARON DE KALB.

Immediately on receiving orders of departure, we waited on the good old De Kalb to take our leave, and to express our deep regret at parting with him. "It is with great regret, my dear sir, that I part with you," said he, "for I [illegible] that we part to meet no more." We told him we hoped better things.

"Oh no," he replied, "it is impossible. War is a kind of game that has its fixed rules, whereby, when we are well acquainted with them, we can pretty correctly tell how the trial will go. To-morrow, it seems, the die is to be cast; and in my judgment, without the least chance on our side.—The militia I suppose will, as usual, play the [illegible]; that is, get out of battle as fast as their legs will carry them. But that, you know, won't do for me. I am an old soldier, and cannot run; and I believe I have some brave fellows who will stand by me till the last. So when you hear of our battle you will probably hear that your old friend De Kalb is at rest."

I never was more affected in my life, and I perceived tears in the eyes of General Marion. De Kalb saw this, and taking us by the hand, he said, with a fine tone and animated look, "No, no, gentlemen, no emotion for me, but those of congratulation. I am happy. To die is the irrevocable decree of Him who made us. Then what joy to be able to meet death without dismay? Thank God, this is my case. The happiness of man is my wish; that happiness I deem incompatible with slavery. And to avert so great an evil from an innocent people, I will gladly meet the British to-morrow, at any odds whatever."

As he spoke this a fire flashed from his eyes, which seemed to me to demonstrate the divinity of virtue, and the immortality of the soul. We left him with feelings which I shall never forget, while memory retains her seat in my brain.

It was on the morning of August 16th, 1780, that we left the army in a good position, near Rugeley's Mills, twelve miles from Camden, where the enemy lay. At ten that night, orders were given to march and surprise the enemy, who had at the same time, ordered a march to surprise the Americans. To their mutual astonishment the advance of the two armies met at two o'clock, and began firing on each other. It was soon discontinued by both parties, who appeared willing to leave the matter to be decided by day-light. A council of war was called, in which De Kalb advised that the army should fall back to Rugeley's Mills and wait to be attacked. Gen. Gates not only rejected this excellent counsel, but threw out an insinuation that it originated in fear. Upon this the brave old man leaped from his horse, and placed himself at the head of his command on foot, saying with considerable warmth, "Well, sir, perhaps a few hours will show who are the brave."

As day-light increased the frightened militia began to discover the woods reddened all over with the scarlet uniforms of the British army, which came, with rattling drums and thundering cannon, came rushing on to the charge; and they scarcely waited to give them a distant fire before they broke, and fled in every direction. General Gates aloud spurs to his horse, as he said, "to bring the rascals back." However, he did not bring himself back, nor did he stop till he reached Charlotte, eighty miles from the field of battle. Two-thirds of the army having thus shamefully taken themselves off, the brave old De Kalb and his handful of continentals were left to try the fortune of the day. More determined valor was never displayed; for though outnumbered more than two to one, they sustained the attack of the whole British force for more than an hour. Glorying in the bravery of his continentals, De Kalb towered before them like a pillar of fire. But, alas! what can valor do against equal valor aided by such fearful odds? While bending forward to animate his troops, the veteran received eleven wounds. Fainting from the loss of blood, he fell to the ground, while Britons and Americans were killed over him as they strove to destroy or to defend.—In the midst of clashing bayonets, his only surviving aid, Col. De Buysson, stretched his arms over the fallen hero, and called out, "save the Baron De Kalb." The British officers then interposed, and prevented his immediate destruction.

De Kalb died as he had lived, the unconquered friend of liberty. When the English officer condoled with him for his misfortune, he replied, "I thank you for your generous sympathy, but I die the death I always prayed for, the death of a soldier fighting for the rights of man." He survived but a few hours, and was buried in the plains of Camden, near which his last battle was fought.

Many years after, when Washington visited Camden, he eagerly enquired for the grave of De Kalb. It was shown to him. Gazing upon it thoughtfully, he exclaimed, with a deep sigh, "So here lies the brave De Kalb, the generous stranger who came from a distant land to fight our battles, and to water with his blood the tree of our liberty. Would to God he had lived to share its fruits."

Frederick W. Augustus Baron de Steuben.—After General Arnold treacherously deserted his post at West Point, the Baron de Steuben never failed to manifest his indignation and abhorrence of his name and character; and while inspecting Colonel Sheldon's regiment of light horse, the name of Arnold struck his ear. The Soldier was ordered to the front. He was a fine looking fellow, with horse and equipments in excellent order. "Change your name, brother soldier," said General Steuben, "you are too respectable to bear the name of a traitor."

"What name shall I take, General?"

"Take any other name. Mine is at your service."

Most cheerfully was the offer accepted; and his name was entered on the rolls as Steuben. He or his children, now enjoy lands given to him in the town of Steuben by the Baron. This brave soldier met him after the war. "I am well settled, General," said he, "and have a wife and son. I have called my son after you, sir."

"I thank you my friend—What name have you given the boy?"

"I called him Baron. What else could I call him?"

Baron de Steuben's honorable conduct.—The Baron was as rough as the ocean in a storm when great faults were committed; but if in a sudden gust of passion he had injured any one, the redress was ample. At a review near Morristown, Lieutenant Gibbons, a brave and good officer, was arrested on the spot, and ordered into the rear, for a fault, which it afterwards appeared, another had committed.

At a proper moment, the commander of the regiment came forward and informed the Baron of Mr. Gibbons's innocence, of his worth, and of his acute feeling under this disgrace.

"Desire Lieutenant Gibbons to come to the front, Colonel."

"Sir," said the Baron to the Lieutenant, "the mistake which was made, might, by throwing the line into confusion, have been fatal in the presence of an enemy. I arrested you as its author, but I have reason to believe I was mistaken; and, that in this instance, you are blameless. I ask your pardon. Return to your command. I would not deal unjustly by any: much less by one whose character as an officer is so respectable."

All this passed with the Baron, hat off—the rain pouring on his venerable head! Do you think there was an officer or soldier who saw it, unmoved by affection and respect?—Not one.

Ready Wit.—When the Baron was at the head of his division at Yorktown, waiting for the striking of the British flag he perceived himself in danger from a shell thrown by the enemy, and suddenly threw himself into the trench. Gen. Wayne, in the jeopardy and hurry of the moment, fell upon him. The Baron turning his eye saw it was his brigadier.—"I always knew you were brave, General," said he, "but I did not know you were so perfect in every respect of duty. You cover your General's retreat in the best manner possible."

From the New England Farmer.

At a meeting of the Farmington Lyceum, the question for discussion was—"Has a man a moral right, under ordinary circumstances, to lead a single life." On this question the enclosed communication was read by the Vice President.

ON MATRIMONY.

Pray let a young lady, Sir President, speak,
Tho' not versed in logic, or Latin, or Greek,
I'm sure you'll excuse if for once we come out
On a subject where boys that are beardless will spout.

The question is this—"*Shall a man so excused,*
If, wayward or rustic, he will not be noosed?"
Now who ever heard such a question as this?
Debate, when there is but one road to true bliss!

Your sex would *all* marry, there's not the least doubt,
Could they get our consent to none us about:
But not having got it, if we can unite,
I'll tell you what rules we intend to indict.

First—none shall consent to quit single bliss,
Except on condition of something like this:
We resolve to expunge that base word—obey,
For we think we can govern as wisely as they;
But still, to keep peace, we'll consent to divide,
While *they* hold the helm, we'll sit close beside;
Then, when we are bridled, they cannot complain
If we give *them* the bit, and hold fast to the rein.

And as for the whip—when we ride for a dash,
The handle we'll keep—but give them the lash.
So in all other matters—*divide, and we'll choose;*
We will not unite if they dare to refuse.

In one thing we'll give them exclusive control,
And, standing aloof, we'll give them the whole,
Should they sigh for a halter, we'll never claim half,
One rope won't accommodate more than one calf.

By the will of Goethe, it is provided, that until the year 1850, his apartments are to be continued in their present state, and that none of the literary and scientific treasures he has collected shall be disposed of until that period. A medal in memory of the great deceased has been struck in Germany. The principle side represents the image of Goethe crowned with laurel, and bearing the inscription 'Goethe Nat. D. XXVIII Aug., MDCCXLIX.' The other side presents the apotheosis of the poet: a swan bearing him on its wings to the starry circle, to which the poet's eyes and arms are directed: below, are the words 'Ad astra redit D. XXII Mart. MDCCCXXXII.'

REVENUE AND DEBT

Of the principal States in Europe, 1832, given from official documents, by President Von Malchus, Minister of Finance to the King of Wurtemburg.

	REVENUE.	DEBT.
Russian Empire	£17,490,000	£35,550,000
Austria	13,940,000	78,100,000
France	39,000,000	194,400,000
Great Britain	51,300,000	810,000,000
Prussia	8,140,000	29,701,000
The Netherlands	6,680,000	148,300,000
Sweden	2,170,000	
Norway	364,000	988,100
Denmark	1,220,000	3,790,000
Poland	1,326,000	5,740,000
Spain	6,455,000	79,680,000
Portugal	2,110,000	5,049,000
Two Sicilies	3,581,000	10,874,000
Sardinia	2,730,000	4,594,200
States of the Church	1,320,000	17,143,000
Grand Duchy of Tuscany	683,400	1,834,000
Switzerland	449,000	
Ottoman Empire in Europe	2,475,000	3,607,000
Bavaria	2,973,000	11,241,000
Saxony	1,060,000	2,300,000
Hanover	990,000	2,304,000
Wurtemburg	851,950	2,505,000
Baden	901,200	1,670,000
Hesse (Darmstadt)	537,200	1,194,000
Hesse (Electorate)	476,000	288,000

PREDILECTION OF BIRDS.

It is well worth while to observe the provision which birds make for their own wants, and in some cases the same compliance [illegible], instinct always operates with the same certainty and success. We have already mentioned the woodpecker, which opens the trunk of a tree with his claws, and cleans upon it at will. Drawing out insects from their hiding places in the wood. It is said, that he goes to an ant's nest, and lays down, pretending to be dead, with his tongue out, drawing it in, however, as often as it is covered with the ants, which are a favorite article of his food. The nut-hatch supports itself on the summit of trees by strong claws, and blows of his bill. The king-fisher, which lives on insects and fish. [illegible] which is said to attract the latter by [illegible] and then also a habit of angling upon [illegible] the bottom where he does not stand, at the moment [illegible] have thought this a trap set for other birds; but this is [illegible] It is a curious thing [illegible] want, and keeping it till it is [illegible], which he has learned in his intercourse with man. The whippoorwill sits upon the fence or a stump of a tree, singing mournfully, as if he had lost all his friends, but woe to the moth who believes in the mourner's having lost his appetite, since the bird seizes and swallows him without any expression of his grief. The raven and the gull, who are fond of shell-fish, but are not provided with instruments to open them, carry them high into the air, and let them fall on rocks, in order to break the shell. In this way, it is said a philosopher's head was broken in ancient times, being accidentally mistaken for a stone. Whether this be true or not, we cannot say, the heads of men now harder now. The bald eagle, who [illegible] be diligent, gets a great part of his living in a manner that does more credit to his ingenuity and strength, than to his morals. He sits in gigantic repose, calmly watching the play of the fishing hawk over the blue reach of the waters, with his wings [illegible], as he [illegible] with his prey, the ocean and [illegible]. The eagle [illegible] down to the [illegible] and the eagle [illegible] the bird till he drops the fish, and [illegible] it up [illegible] down upon the [illegible] and with his wings [illegible] Nothing can be more majestic than the flight of the eagle, [illegible] the effect of [illegible] without the waving of his wings. Pity it is that he should dishonor himself by such unworthy robbery as this, though it is by no means the only robbery committed by birds and kings of men.—*N. A. Review.*

THE WEAVER'S SONG.

[From English Songs, and other Poems.]

BY B. CORNWALL.

Weave, brothers, weave!—Swiftly throw
The shuttle athwart the loom,
And show us how brightly your flowers grow,
That have beauty but no perfume!
Come, show us the rose, with a hundred dyes,
The lily, that hath no spot;
The violet, deep as your true love's eyes,
And the little forget-me-not!
Sing,—sing, brothers! weave and sing!
'Tis good both to sing and to weave:
'Tis better to work than live idle:
'Tis better to sing than grieve.

Weave, brothers, weave!—weave, and bid
The colors of sunset glow!
Let grace in each gliding thread be hid!
Let beauty about ye blow!
Let your skein be long, and your silk be fine,
And your hands both firm and sure,
And time nor chance shall your work untwine,
But all—like a truth—endure!
So,—sing, brothers, &c.

Weave, brothers, weave!—Toil is ours;
But toil is the lot of men:
One gathers the fruit, one gathers the flowers,
One soweth the seed again.
There is not a creature, from England's King,
To the peasant that delves the soil,
That knows half the pleasures the seasons bring!
If he have not his share of toil!
So,—sing, brothers, &c.

Mahogany.—Some idea of the size and value of the commercial mahogany, may be formed from the fact that a single log, imported to Liverpool, weighed nearly seven tons, was in the first instance sold for £378, resold for £525, and would, had the dealers been certain of its quality, have been worth £1000. A short time ago, Messrs. Broadwoods, who have long been distinguished as makers of piano-fortes, gave the enormous sum of £3000 for three logs of mahogany. These logs, the produce of one tree, were about 15 feet long, and 48 inches wide. The discovery of this beautiful timber was accidental, and its introduction into notice slow. The first that was brought into England was about the beginning of the last century; a few planks having been sent to Dr. Gibbons, of London, by a brother who was a West India Captain. The Doctor was erecting a house in King street, Covent Garden, and gave the planks to the workmen, who rejected them as being too hard.

The Doctor's cabinet maker, named Wollaston, was employed to make a candle box of it, and as he was sawing up the plank, he also complained of its hardness. But when the candle box was finished, it outshone in beauty all the Doctor's other furniture, became an object of curiosity and exhibition. The wood was then taken into favour.—Dr. Gibbons had a bureau made of it, the Duchess of Buckingham another, and the despised mahogany now became a prominent article of luxury, and at the same time raised the fortune of the cabinet maker, by whom it had been so little regarded.—*From the Library of Entertaining Knowledge.*

Cure for the Toothache, the Yellow Fever.—"But above all," says Esmarch, "I have hitherto known, the juice of the root of the iris [illegible] and, as it were, to [illegible] the tooth [illegible] in the mouth, is as instant, as if by a charm, delivered by the pain of the tooth arising from whatever cause. He that communicated it to me affirms, that he had tried it at least forty times with like success. I myself have also various times tried it, and a great many others have done the same by my persuasion, and I hardly ever knew it fail." The seeds possess make excellent coffee, superior to any other substitute.—*Johnstone's Flora.*

HOGS FATTENED ON SWEET APPLES.

It appears by an article published in the New-York Farmer, that Mr. Wm. Campbell, of Schodack, Rensselaer county, New-York, owns an orchard wholly grafted with sweet apples, in which he has kept hogs most of the season, where the grass and a little whey has been sufficient to promote their growth. About the time when hogs always manifest a disrelish for grass, the sweet apples began to fall, sufficiently matured to become eatable. As they advanced in size and ripeness they became more and more agreeable, and more nutritious, until the hogs began to fatten rapidly on no other food. The trees were therefore shaken or beaten with light poles, so as to throw down a due quantity of the most ripened fruit. This process was continued until the whole herd was become sufficiently fattened. Then Indian corn was given in about half the common quantity for about one week, and full feeding of it another week. This brought them to the butchering, and the pork was not inferior to that which is fattened in a more expensive manner. One full grown tree or two inferior ones was found sufficient for a hog, weighing two hundred and fifty pounds.

A writer, whose communication was published in the New England Farmer, volume v. page 62, states as follows:

"I have tested by ten years experience, the value of apples as food for animals. I keep five or six hogs in my orchard upon nothing but apples and a little swill; and have uniformly found them to grow and gain flesh faster than hogs fed upon any thing else, except grain. On the first of November they are very decent pork, after which I feed them about six weeks on grain before I kill them; and I believe I have as fat hogs and as good pork as my neighbors, who give to their hogs double the quantity of grain that I do to mine."

Not only are apples of use in feeding hogs, but hogs are useful in preserving apples from the curculio or the worm that injures and destroys a very large portion of our fruit.—When swine are permitted to go at large in orchards, they devour the fruit as it falls, together with the curculios in the maggot or larva state, which may be contained in such fruit. Fruit, however, may be gathered as fast as it falls and given to hogs confined in a stye, or not permitted to run in an orchard.—But in order to insure the destruction of the insects as well as to prepare the fruit for the swine, so that it may yield its greatest quantity of nutriment, it should be boiled, and a little bran or Indian meal, or farinaceous substance added to the fruit while boiling, will make a compound which will greatly promote the growth and fattening of those animals.—Sweet apples contain more nourishment, but all apples and every kind of fruit are useful when thus prepared and applied. If no wormy fruit was ever suffered to lie on the ground long enough for the worms to escape into the ground, we should soon extirpate this pernicious insect.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Sand as a Manure.—An elaborate report on this subject has been presented to the French Academy of Sciences—good arable land is proved to contain four primitive earths, the varied proportions of which form the different qualities of the Soil. It appears, the silicious principle predominates in good land. M. Chaptal found of it 69 per cent, in the most fertile soil on the banks of the Loire; Davy extracted 60 from the best of the English soils, and Giobert found 79 in the most productive lands near Turin. M. Dutrochet made the experiment of covering with silicia a small lot of land and he found the crops as good as in the most (naturally) fertile soil in the vicinity; and he gives it as his opinion, that its great fertilising virtue consists in its allowing both water and air to reach and penetrate to the roots of the vegetable, of which they form the two principal elements.

Why is a boy that sets up nine-pins large as an English Nobleman? Because he keeps game.

Shoemaker & Love,

NO. 11 South Third Street, have recently received and now offer for sale, a very large assortment of season able goods, comprising—superfine blue and black cloths, of British and French manufacture; extra super blues and blacks, browns, olives, citrons, invisible green and other fashionable fancy colours. Also, extra superfine blue and black cassimeres, a part, the finest imported. Extra super blues, blacks, brown, slate, drab, Oxford, steel and fancy mixt cassimeres.

Also in store, a very general assortment of blue, black, drab, mixt and fancy coloured cloths of all qualities and prices. Blue black and fancy Cassimeres, with double and single milled youths' cassimeres, a new style for children's clothes; silk valencia, toilinett and silk velvet vestings of rich patterns; buttons of all kinds; stitching and sewings, canvass and padding, coatings, Petershams, flannels, pelisse cloths, silk twist, buckrams, &c. &c. all of which we offer for sale wholesale and retail, at low prices, and on the most accommodating terms.

SHOEMAKER & LOVE,
Cloth store, 11 south 3d street.

sept 22—3t

Tin Ware Manufactory,

NO. 68 North Second Street, above Arch, and 278 North Second street, opposite Pegg street, Philadelphia.

William H. Fowler, being thankful for past favors, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from his old stand, corner of Willow and Second st. to the above mentioned place; and hopes, by strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B. Gutters, house pipes, &c. tin, and sheet iron roofing, done in the best manner, and at the most reasonable terms.

sept 8—3t

Cheap DRY Goods!

THE cheapest silk, and cotton goods in this city, at No. 87, Market street, above Eight. We have just received and will sell low—

[illegible]

The above goods will be sold 20 per cent cheaper than can be bought elsewhere.

☞ Country merchants are particularly requested to call and examine our silks and merino shawls, and other goods, as we are determined to sell low.

sept 15—3t

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE Subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has rented, for a period of years, the above establishment, lately occupied by Mr. [illegible], which has been recently erected for a Hotel of the first class, and is furnished in the most extensive and approved manner; being in every arrangement for the convenience and comfort that can possibly be required for Families, Gentlemen, Travellers, &c. Its situation is pleasant, open and healthy. Connected with the establishment is an extensive and convenient stable and coach room.

Every exertion will be made by the proprietor for the comfort of those who honor the Exchange with their patronage.—No pains or expense will be spared to procure good and efficient servants. The wines and liquors will be, in their several kinds, of the first quality.

He would appeal to those whose liberal support he has hitherto received at the Washington Coffee House for the character of his house, &c. and begs leave to return them his most grateful thanks. The same diligence and kindness to accommodate, with his increased means of accommodating, will, he hopes, be extended to him. Relying on the continuance of the same unremitting zeal to please, he looks forward for a share of public favor.

August 16, 1832. S. MAGUIRE.

P. S. The arrangements for the re-opening of the Exchange will be, it is hoped, completed on the 1st of September.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Judge Baldwin,
Hon. Wm. Wilkins,
James Ross, Esq.
James Adams, Esq.
Gen. R. T. Stewart,
Wm. Robinson, Jr. Esq. } *Pittsburgh.*
Robt. G. Orndy,
Wm. Riddle, Esq. } *Louisville, Ky.*
Henry Baldwin, Jr. Esq.—*Nashville, Tennessee.*
Hon. S. Barlow—*Meadville, Pa.*
Hon. Wm. Findlay,
John S. Riddle, Esq. } *Philadelphia.*
Gen. Geo. Bomford,—*Washington City.*
Wm. C. Stewart, Esq.
Alex. McCandless, Esq. } *Cincinnati.*
John Steele, Esq.—*Natchez.*

aug 18—3mo

Tanner's new Map of the U. States,

IS now published and for sale at No. 144 Chesnut street. A large four sheet Map of the United States of America, third edition, greatly improved by H. S. Tanner.

Price of the map mounted on rollers $8 00
do. .... folded on muslin 6 00
do. .... on bank note paper for the pocket 6 50
do. .... accompanying memoir 1 00

This map contains, in addition to all the new counties, towns, canals, rail roads, &c. made down to the present time, accurate plans of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans and Cincinnati, together with particular maps, on enlarged scales of the environs of those cities respectively; profiles of all the most important canals and rail-roads in the United States, and copious statistical tables, adjusted in conformity to the late census. The whole comprised in 23 supplemental plans, maps, diagrams, &c. aug 8—tf

DOUBLE LOOPED STOCKINET

SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

☞ A new article of a superior quality. ☞

JOSEPH RIBBERT, No. 9 College Avenue, south side of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the manufacture of *Cotton, Worsted and Woollen Shirts and Drawers*, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability, over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident that all who purchase, will give the articles a decided preference.

J. Ribbert intends keeping constantly on hand a quantity of *shirts and drawers*, made of different threads; and he is also always ready to manufacture them to order. Merchants will please to call and examine for themselves. ☞ N. B. Suspenders and Belts or Girdles also on hand. aug 6—tf

Dr. Hull's Patent Truss.

For the relief and cure of Hernia or Rupture.

DR. A. G. HULL, respectfully informs those labouring under this complaint, that his highly approved Truss, adapted to the different species of the complaint to which adults and children are subject; may be obtained at the office, No. 29 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given to the treatment of the complaint, in all its varieties. may 19—1yeo

BARTON'S

Rheumatic Liniment,

For Rheumatism, Gout, Bruises, Sprains, Quinsey, &c. &c.

THE success with which this liniment has been used in rheumatic complaints, is unprecedented; it was first introduced to the public last fall, yet in the short time which has transpired, it has cured a great number of persons of this distressing complaint—many of whom had been afflicted for weeks and months, with pains accurately described, without relief, in ordinary cases it effects a cure, in from 12 to 24 hours; but in some severe cases longer time. There has never been an instance known where it has failed in giving relief, when used according to directions, (accompanying each bottle.) The intended length of this advertisement will not permit of the publishing, at the instance of its recommendation, which the proprietor has received. They will justify, however, the great cures which this liniment has performed; several express the desire that they may become the agents of making it more generally known to those afflicted. For sale by the gross, doz. or single bottle, by Isaac Thompson, north west corner of Second and Market streets, or Wm. Baker, No. 16 north Fifth street, sole agents for the city.

☞ A liberal discount to country merchants. sept 15—3mo*

GEORGE H. GUNDT,
vs.
CHARLES M. KAFKA. } *Domestic Attachment.*

THE subscribers having been appointed by the court of Common Pleas of Northampton county, trustees for all the creditors of Charles M. Kafka, do hereby request all persons having demands against the said Charles M. Kafka, to present them, and those who are indebted to him to make payment without delay: and those who have any property in their hands belonging to the said Charles M. Kafka, will give notice thereof, to

WILLIAM RICE,
JAMES LEIBERT,
JOHN F. RAUCH, } *Trustees.*

Bethlehem, Pa. Sept. 8, 1832. sept 15—6t*

A Card.

JAMES WINTER gives notice that he continues cleaning and dressing all kinds of shawls, in his usual superior manner, such as camel hair, merino, Canton crape, and Thibet shawls, &c. &c. curls the fringe, and warrants the colours not to fade. His residence is in North Second st., a few doors above Race, No. 157.

N. B. Also a patent mangle from London, in good order, for sale. sept 22—6t*

J. Miller—Comb Manufacturer,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from his former dwelling in North Second Street, No. 400, between Coates' and Brown streets. He renders his most grateful thanks for their past favors, and asks for a continuance of their patronage; he has also made it convenient, in future to give satisfaction to all those who may encourage him.

Combs of every description are constantly to be had, wholesale and retail. sept 22—3t

LOW & REED'S

COMPOUND CHLORINE TOOTH WASH,

FOR cleansing and preserving the teeth and gums, and cleansing the mouth.—The chlorine tooth wash effectually cleanses the teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentrifice.—It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be in urious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from impurities.

The compound chlorine tooth wash has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also, and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or sorenesss of the mouth. It may also be used with the greatest advantage as a gargle for sore throat. In fine, it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

For sale by Rushton & Aspinwall, New York, No. 81 William street, General Agents for the sale of the article in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Also, for sale in Philadelphia, by Samuel F. Griffiths, corner of Eighth and Chesnut street.

F. Brown, corner of Chesnut and Fifth streets.
Charles Ellis, 56 Chesnut street.
F. Klett, corner of Second and Callowhill streets.
And Isaac Thompson, corner of Second and Market street.
sept 22—3mo

Dr. Chauncey,

Botanic Physician, Office No. 152 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, continues to offer his services in all cases of disease.

THE system of practice here alluded to, is based upon immutable and scientific principles; every part of which is rational and demonstrable. At a time when every help was anxiously sought, and every means tried to arrest the progress of an appalling pestilence, the success attending this practice has called the attention of the public.

Within the last two months, 114 persons who had purchased medicines here, have come forward, unsolicited, and reported favorably of its efficacy in arresting the disease. Of these, many had been violently attacked with spasmodic cholera. In private practice, by this system, up to the present time, only 1 case in 37 has terminated fatally. Hundreds in this city are now ready to testify, that the free use of these vegetable medicines has materially lessened the bills of mortality. More than 900 persons have purchased the cholera tincture within two months. The citizens may find a remedy here, equally efficacious in all the prevailing diseases. There is no pretension to cure every disease by one medicine, as has been asserted. This is a regular, settled and matured system of healing disease by vegetables only. All kinds of family medicines, suited to all diseases, according to the Thomsonian plan, constantly in readiness, labelled, with directions for using.

Just received and for sale, cheap, a quantity of best African cayenne; together with a fresh assortment of the genuine Thomsonian medicines; all at reduced prices.

Also, as usual, Family rights, or Dr. Thomson's Narrative and Guide to Health, 3d edition, with a Supplement, may be had by applying as above (152 South 4th street,) of the legal agent, Wm. Armstrong. sept 22—4t

Marshall's Ague & Fever Powders.

THESE powders, if taken regularly, and according to the directions, seldom if ever fail to cure, as thousands can testify of their having been cured by them, after other medicine had failed; and not one in a hundred has had occasion to take more than one, or at most two powders, to effect a cure.

They are particularly recommended to persons residing in damp situations, where ague and fever prevail, which, unless early attended to, injure the constitution and bring on a variety of complaints of a dangerous and alarming nature. Their use requires no other preparation, or any particular regimen, except that the patient should take a dose of purging pills or an emetic; after the operation of which, and in the absence of fever, the powders are to be taken according to the printed directions on each paper.

Prepared and sold at *Charles Marshall's* wholesale drug and chemical store, No. 8 Minor street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, south side. Also at his wholesale and retail store, No. 312 Market street, Philadelphia. sept 22—tf

Press Screws, Fire Proof Doors, &c

THE Subscriber, having erected a Steam Engine and heavy Slide Lathe, is now prepared to furnish *Press Screws* of every description, for cotton, tobacco, oil, tobacco and for paper, &c. with or without *Hydraulic Presses*; heavy turned or fly wheels, *Columns*, &c. either in iron or brass. Also the best and safest *Fire proof Doors* for Banks, and Stores, on reasonable terms, with nearly work generally. CHARLES EVANS.

N. B. About 80 feet of Shafts, and Pulleys, Hangers and Plummer Blocks, &c. complete for Gearing, nearly new, and made in the best manner; will be sold low. Apply as above.

sept 17—1y Back of No. 33 Bread street, cont and

Hardware, Cutlery, & Fancy GOODS.

WILLIAM NEAL, 326 Cal owhill street, five doors below Sixth, and opposite the market; keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of hardware, cutlery, and fancy goods, which he imports direct from England, and sells wholesale and retail at the lowest prices. Builders, carpenters, housekeepers, country merchants and others, will find it their interest to deal at the above store. Persons furnishing their houses will be supplied on very reasonable terms. The strictest attention is given to customers by Jacob Smedley. april 7—6mo

Philadelphia Boarding & Day

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,

Rear of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street below Market.

THIS is a first rate institution, which has been several years established, and into which are received lads of respectable families from all parts of the United States. The scope of studies embraces all the various branches of a thorough English, classical, mathematical, and mercantile education, the elements or principles of which are pleasingly explicated by familiar lectures. Politeness, and the inculcation of correct, moral precepts, and the establishment of industrious and virtuous habits, are also ever well attended to. A great number of pupils are annually prepared in this institution for a creditable admission into the most celebrated colleges; or for a successful entrance into business. It is at present patronized by individuals most distinguished for wealth, talents, and literary acquirements, throughout and well known reputation.

References are respectfully made to the Rt. Rev. Bishop White; Rev. F. S. Ely; Rev. W. H. Delancey; Rev. G. T. Bedell; Rev. Joseph Girard; Stephen and Conn. Esq.; Wm. Smith, Esq.; Hon. G. H. Dallas; Hon. J. W. Norris, Mayor of Philadelphia; W. Meredith, Esq.; Alexander Henry, Esq.; John Hervey, jr. Esq.; P. S. Duponceau, Esq.; R. Walsh, Esq.; Mathew Carey, Esq.; H. Binney, Esq.; Edward Vaux, Esq. and R. Walsh, Esq.

The annual charge for boarding scholars is $200.

Letters (post paid) from any part of the Union, attended to if addressed to the residence of J. O'CONNOR,
april 14—7 mo No. 172 South Eleventh st. Philada.

Glue, Neat's Foot Oil,

CURLED Hair, and Cow Hide Whips, constantly on hand and for sale at Smith & Brown's, No. 24 Chesnut street, or at the Manufactory of CHARLES CUMMINGS,
7th above Poplar Lane, or No. 140, south 4th st.

N. B. The highest prices given for Glue Stock, Cow Tails and Cattle's Feet. oct. 1—tf

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver WARE.

THE subscriber having removed from his old stand, No. 80, to his newly fitted up store, No. 90 Market street, south side, 3d door below Eighth street, where he has on hand and offers for sale a fresh and elegant assortment of watches, jewellery, gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, shirt studs, silver coffee pots, tea pots, water pots, sugar dishes, slop bowls, cream pots, table spoons, tea spoons, sugar tongs, salt and mustard spoons, soup ladles, plated castors, candle sticks, brass mantels, silver, plated and steel spectacles to suit persons of all ages, ever-pointed pencils, musical boxes, &c. with a variety of different patterns, and a variety of other fancy articles, which will be disposed of on very reasonable terms.

N. B. Watches of all description, as usual, repaired and warranted. WILLIAM BAILY.

may 19—6mo*

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.

THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 31 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug. 29—tf T. S.

Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Joseph Steward and Margaret his wife, (of the township of Chester, in the county of Burlington and State of N. Jersey,) have this day made an assignment to the subscribers, in trust for the general benefit of his creditors, of all his estate, real and personal. All persons having claims against said Joseph Steward, are hereby requested to present their accounts, as soon as possible, under oath or affirmation, agreeably to the statute of New Jersey in such case made and provided. JOSEPH HAYES,
Jan. 29, 1832. THOMAS STILES, } Assignees.
july 7—tf

CARPENTER'S CONCENTRATED LIQUID

CHLORIDE OF SODA.

More than double the strength of Labarraque's Celebrated Disinfecting Liquid.

THIS article is prepared of uniform strength and is much superior to the Chloride of Lime as a disinfecting agent, from numerous advantages which it possesses.

It will effectually remove in a short time all offensive smells; entirely decompose all pestilential exhalations, and destroy the [illegible].

It should be freely used in every family during the hot weather of our summer months. Prepared and sold at

G. W. CARPENTER'S

Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia.
aug 18—

Will be sold cheap for Cash.

THE neat convenient two story dwelling, No. 4 Wallace street;—if required, two thirds of the purchase money may remain on the property secured by mortgage. Enquire in Schuylkill Eighth street, 2d door above Chesnut, or at the office. sept 6—tf

CHOLERA!!!

A CERTAIN preventive will be found in Dr. JAYNE'S Carminative Balsam. Its success is unrivalled by any other medicine in the different stages of the disease. It is a sure cure for all diseases of the stomach and bowels, such as Cholera Morbus, Cramp Cholic, Diarrhea, or looseness, Dysentery, &c. &c. No family should be without a plentiful supply of the valuable medicine. It may be had of Dr. DD. WEST & Co. No. 249 Market street, Philadelphia, agent for the proprietor, and at most drug stores in this city and New York. july 14—3mo

Marshall's Concentrated

Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of

Chronic Eruptions of the Skin,
Pimples or pustules on the face,
Biles, or Ulcers, from an impure habit of body,
Scaly Eruptions. } Pains in the Bones,
Chronic Rheumatism,
Tetter,
Scrofula or King's Evil,
White Swellings.

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

The very convenient and active Syrup is now with good success offered to the medical profession and the public, as possessing, in an eminent degree all the active properties of the Sarsaparilla in a very concentrated form.

Prepared and sold only, at CHARLES MARSHALL'S Wholesale Drug and Chemical Store, No. 8 Minor street, between 5th and 6th, south side. Also at his wholesale and retail store, No. 312 Market street, Philadelphia. june 9—tf

CHOLERA MEDICINES.

SMALL boxes, containing the medicines recommended by the Physicians of this city, to be kept in families to provide for a sudden attack of Spasmodic Cholera, with printed instructions to detail for the prevention, and a description of the symptoms of this terrible disease, with the mode of treatment during the absence of or before the arrival of the physician. For sale by the subscriber at his drug and chemical store, No. 8, Minor, and also at No. 312 Market street.

aug 4—tf CHAS. MARSHALL.

To Country Merchants & Others.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs leave, respectfully, to acquaint the citizens of Philadelphia and the Southern and Western Merchants, that he continues to keep at his old established store, HATS of every description, of his own manufacturing, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city.

LEWIS TEESE,
Hat Manufacturer, No. 161 Chesnut street.

N. B. All orders, by letter, attended to with punctuality, and goods forwarded with all possible despatch. aug 25—3mo

Emmitsburg Property.

I WILL sell the property recently occupied by me; the improvements are a two story brick house, containing seven rooms, one pantry and kitchen, smoke-house, carriage-house, stabling, &c. all in good order. Terms will be accommodating.
april 7—tf JOSEPH BAUGHER.

Philadelphia High School for YOUNG LADIES.

THE duties of this Institution will be resumed on the first day of October next, instead of the first of September, as has been heretofore notified. The Principal will be happy again to meet his Teachers and Pupils, and to receive such applications as may be made for admission of other young ladies, at No. 8 Franklin Row, South Ninth Street.

The members of the First Department of the last year, and whose course of study is not completed will please to resume their attendance on the 15th, instead of the 1st of October, as has been contemplated. The Principal has been advised thus to protract the vacation, in consequence of the absence from the city of many of his patrons. CHAS. HENRY ALDEN,
sept 1—3t Principal.

Card.—Dr. E. Smith Sugg,

LATE member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and recently from Baltimore.

Office and residence, 57 Liberty st. Pittsburgh, Penn.
aug 25—3mo.

Removal.

CHARLES MAGARGE has removed, for the present, from No. 11 Minor street, to No. 200 North Third street, up stairs. sept 8—3t

H. V. KAMPEN,

DENTIST,

No. 8 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

Office Hours, from 9 till 1 o'clock. aug 4—1y

CARPENTER'S

Camphorated Burgundy Pitch Plasters.

THE BURGUNDY PITCH PLASTERS are recommended by a number of the most respectable physicians of this city, as a useful precaution for the Cholera, and are admitted by all to be in no case injurious. They have been successfully used in several parts of Europe, where the disease was much more aggravated and malignant than it has yet presented itself in this country, and it is stated that out of a large number of persons who made use of these plasters, there was not a case of death from the Cholera.

The addition of camphor in the composition of the above plasters have been found highly advantageous, and will render them much more efficient, and altogether superior to the common plasters as a precaution for the cholera.

These plasters are neatly and carefully prepared at
GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S,
aug 11—tf Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market st.

Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of *Christian Lehman*, deceased, are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the said estate to make payment to
SYBILLA LEHMAN, Administratrix,
sept 15—3t No. 50 North Eighth street.

Medicated Cordial.

THIS unpretending but valuable preparation, unlike the dangerous nostrums of the day, aims only to supercede the constant use of nauseous drugs, for the purpose of regulating the bowels. It is now generally known that costiveness as well as diarrhea is a frequent predisposing cause of the malignant cholera, and that during its prevalence there is a more than usual liability to one or the other of these irregularities. A remedy, w thout claiming to be a specific for that dangerous disease, would regulate the bowels (frequently without pain or griping) by its mild operation, and be at the same time deprived of nauseous qualities, is certainly at this time a desideratum; and that these properties are combined in the medicated cordial, many who have used it can testify. Costiveness is also a frequent attendant on dyspepsia; this remedy would be found a valuable aid in the treatment of that prevalent affection. Sick head-ache is frequently the result of a constipated state of the bowels, and the cordial has been found by many to prevent the recurrence of that distressing disease.

Hemorrhoids or Piles frequently depends on costiveness, and by its removal the affection will be relieved, and in some instances cured.

The great value of this medicine is, that it contains nothing pernicious, that it moves the bowels gently and acts as a tonic to them, and may be continued for a length of time without increase of its dose; it is a perfectly safe remedy for children, the dose must be graduated according to age.

Prepared and sold at the south east corner of Third and Race streets. Price 25 cents per bottle. sept 8—tf

New System of Penmanship

TAUGHT at the corner of Sixth and Race streets, opposite Franklin Square. This System has proved its superior qualities over all others, the ease and rapidity which it gives to every hand (both right and left) is unparalleled. This fact is admitted by all who have seen it, not only Americans, but Englishmen. The Professor Thomas Duncan, a celebrated writer from London, acknowledged it. The eminent superiority of this system over all others now in use is amply sustained by the highest recommendations. The learner can acquire with certainty in a short time an easy, elegant and extremely rapid hand. The unerring principles of this system are such that many persons have acquired an elegant hand writing in five hours, but the subscriber has had so much experience in the valuable art, that he knows there are various capacities, and the discipline is required according to the aptness of the student, therefore it is his determination to complete all who place themselves under his tuition to a superior hand writing, if due attendance and attention is given by them.

References to Gentlemen of the first respectability and talent will be given.

N. B. His Rooms are open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.—Ladies write in separate rooms.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed his new Treatise on Book-Keeping, and its superiority over all other systems is fully tested by merchants and book-keepers of the first taste: its system and perfect mercantile manner of instruction enables his pupils to acquire in from ten to twenty lessons generally, a so perfect knowledge of that science, together with his new form of books, and an unerring Rule for Dr. and Cr.

E. MEGONEGAL.

☞ *Evening Classes for Ladies and Gentlemen, are now open.* may 21—tf

MIERS BUSCH,

MANUFACTURER OF BRUSHES,

Of every Description,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

N. B. For sale, a quantity of first quality shoe-maker's bristles; also, superior bristles for stock makers. jan 28—1y

Paper and Rag Warehouses,

No. 200 and 202 North Third Street.

THE subscriber offers for sale on the most favorable terms, a large and general assortment of PAPER, of almost every description; such as Imperial, Super Royal, Medium, Demy, Crown, Foolscap, Quarto Post, Folio Post, Octavo Post, coloured Paper, best Printing Paper of all kinds. Also, E. AMIES & Co's. Bank Folio Post, Quarto Post, and thick Writing Papers of very superior quality. HUDSON'S Drawing Papers, &c. Post, Bath Post and Bank Folio Post. An assortment of family Bibles, very cheap. No. 1, 2 and 3, Leather Rags, Sweep Rags, and the middle Rags of every kind; Bleaching Salts, Bonnets, Felting Alum, Twine, &c. CASH paid for RAGS.

april 28—tf SAMUEL ECKSTEIN.

To Southern and Western Merchants,

DEALERS IN CLOTHING.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Jr. No 213¾ Market Street, (up stairs) Having commenced the Tailoring business, is now prepared to receive the orders of merchants.

All orders supplied at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

By long experience and personal attention to business, he feels confident in giving satisfaction to those who may favor him with their commands.

Merchants and others supplying clothes, may have them made up in superior manner, and at reduced prices.

☞ On hand, a sample of broadcloth coats, from 10 to 15 dollars. july 14—tf

Bowel Complaints.

DR. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, one of the most effectual remedies yet discovered for the cure of that most destructive disease on CHILDREN, the SUMMER COMPLAINT; is now recommended with the utmost confidence to families, as a medicine which will save the lives of hundreds, when timely administered, in BOWEL COMPLAINTS, CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY, &c. and in all diseases arising from a diseased state of the STOMACH and LIVER, as DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, SICK HEAD-ACHE, &c. it will be found a pleasant and never failing cure. Certificates from Physicians and families have been received fully supporting its high character, and detailing cures of great importance. It is neatly put up in vials, and accompanied with general directions for its use, at the low price of 25 cents per vial. This article may be had of most Druggists in this city and New York. Dr. Jayne intends keeping a supply with

BUDD WEST & Co.

No. 249 Market street, from whom the agents through the United States may be supplied. april 7—6m

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. They have also made arrangements for collecting and pressing, in neat packages, *medicinal and culinary herbs*, both *indigenous and exotic*, which they intend disposing of upon reasonable terms. HARLAN & SIDDALL.

N. B. Persons well acquainted with, and disposed to collect herbs, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application. april 7—6mo

Medicines, &c.

ENGLISH *Harrowgate Salts*, celebrated for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatism, Piles, and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Meggeson Remedy for Tooth-Ache, which gives immediate ease, prevents decay of the tooth, and sweetens the breath.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

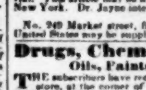
Saratoga Salts, for making the Saratoga Water equal to that which is bottled. Price 37½ cents for a quantity sufficient for half a dozen bottles.

Paris Black Reviver, which has the effect of restoring the freshness of colour to black or blue clothing when it has become rusty or faded. Price 37½ cents.

Sold at No. 32 ARCADE, Western Avenue.

Druggists and Dealers supplied on liberal terms.
sept 24—tf

India Rubber Shoes,



With Leather Soles, flannel linings, trimmed with fur, and designed to be worn next the stocking, constantly on hand or manufactured to order, to any approved pattern. Also, a good assortment of plain India Rubber Shoes, which will be sold either by the case or dozen, at moderate prices.

Country dealers are respectfully invited to call and examine them. ☞ Also, a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes. S. D. BREED,
july 14—tf No. 6 North Fifth street.

Notice to Reedmakers, Manufacturers, and Weavers.

JAS. FIFE & SON, cane, steel, and brass reedmakers, first alley below Market in Tenth Street, carry on the above business in all its branches; they have also opened an

Extensive Cane Store,

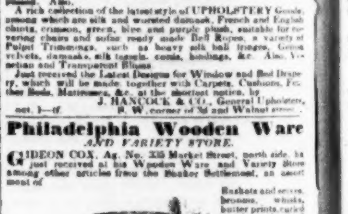
Where city or country reedmakers will always find cane poles of the very best quality, being cut under the inspection of a competent judge on the spot, and imported by themselves.

Cotton reeds for all kinds of city work, always on hand.—Country merchants purchasing reeds will find it to their advantage to call as above, where they will be supplied with an article not to be surpassed in the city, and on terms as low as any. Reeds of every description made to order. april 28—

Glass Cutting Factory.

THE Subscriber still continues the Glass Cutting Business in all its various branches, and has at his store, No. 68 North Third street, Philadelphia, a very extensive assortment of all kinds of Glass, Cut, plain and pressed furniture Knobs, &c. of all kinds. Country merchants and others are requested to call and examine previous to purchasing, as every article will be sold at the lowest factory price, by R. S. RISLEY.

oct. 23—tf



A GOOD assortment of Adams' Patent Swelled Beam Windsor BEDSTEADS, and a great variety of mahogany frame BOSTON Spring Seat and low priced Easy CHAIRS, with and without Rockers, which for ease and elegance cannot be surpassed. Also,

A rich collection of the latest style of UPHOLSTERY Goods, among which are silk and worsted damask, French and English chintz, crimson, green, blue and purple plush, suitable for covering chairs and sofas ready made Bell Ropes, a variety of Pulpit Trimmings, such as heavy silk ball fringes, Genoa velvets, damasks, silk tassels, cords, bindings, &c. Also, Venetian and Transparent Blinds.

Just received the Latest Designs for Window and Bed Drapery, which will be made, together with Carpets, Cushions, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c. at the shortest notice, by

J. HANCOCK & CO., General Upholsters,
oct. 1—tf S. W. corner of 3d and Walnut street.

Philadelphia Wooden Ware

AND VARIETY STORE.

GIDEON COX, Ag. No. 335 Market Street, north side, has just received at his Wooden Ware and Variety Store among other articles from the Shaker Settlement, an assortment of

Baskets and seives, brooms, whisks, butter prints, curled maple tubs and buckets, bowls and trays, Boston rocking chairs, assorted do. do. do. spring seat, hobby horses, patent brushes for clothes and hats, Manila, sea grass and sheep skin matts, rugs as sorted, kitchen in blue and strip ed doors, clothes horse and clothes lines clothes hamper and baskets, wash boards, wash stands, and bench es, patent lemon squeezers and barrel covers, &c.

Also,

Shaker Herbs Garden Seeds, Shaker Diaper and Table Linen, (very superior kind.) Thread Spools, Silk Winders, Carpet Hammers, Shaker Brooms, &c.

Together with a general assortment of CEDAR WARE, viz Bathing Tubs, Butter Tubs and Buckets, (brass or iron bound,) Churns, Umbrella Tubs, Wash Tubs, &c.

Also, a great Variety of *FRENCH TRAVELLING AND FANCY BASKETS*, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices, wholesale and retail.

N. B. The above Establishment is recommended to the attention of house-keepers, as being very convenient for supplying themselves with house-keeping articles, &c. sept. 24—tf

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By Samuel Coate Atkinson,

No. 12 HUDSON'S ALLEY,

A few doors South of 113 Chesnut street.

TERMS.—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

, Small notes of Solvent Banks received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.